

THE CURE OF COMMUNISM.

Newspapers throughout the country are giving much attention to the subject of communism. The words communism and socialism are commonly used to mean the same thing. We have already discussed this matter at considerable length and would prefer to leave it for a time. This state is not yet disturbed by any such agitation. Yet, after all, it is best to prepare for a storm before the squall sweeps down upon us. We think that most of the newspapers are treating this subject from a wrong standpoint. Communism, or socialism as we prefer to call it, is condemned as something inherently bad and vicious. This is not true. The theory of socialism has been commended by many of the best minds of the age. Eminent writers on social science believe that ultimately the principles of socialism will prevail, that the time will come when all property, at least all land, will be held in common. But the community system of living can never be possible, on a large scale, until men become perfect. Socialism could only be successful among a perfectly unselfish people. Were all men willing to work for the welfare of their fellows, socialism might be practicable. But it is a matter of doubt whether humanity will ever reach that condition of perfection. It is undoubtedly true that mankind is steadily progressing towards it; but the progress is very slow and the goal as yet a long way off. Socialism is impossible to such men as now people the earth. This socialistic agitation is an attempt to force upon the people a condition of things for which they are entirely unfitted. There is too much weakness, idleness and incapacity in the world just now for socialism to succeed.

We would not treat this subject in the way that our contemporaries are doing. It is not much to the purpose whether the principles of socialism are true or not, the sole question that concerns the people of this age is its practicability. In approaching the subject in this way we notice that the ruling motive among men, as they now are, is the desire of possession, of accumulation. It has, as far back as the history of the race can be traced, been the strongest force in society, the great lever of civilization. The desire of accumulation is still the greatest stimulus to exertion among mankind. It is mainly due to this struggle for the possession of wealth and knowledge that mankind have emerged from barbarism. It is, of course, a selfish motive. Now, in dealing with social and political questions, we must consider men not as they should be, but as they are. Socialism is incompatible with the exercise of the strongest propensity among men as we now find them. Human nature is very slow to change. As men progress their constitutions change and conform to their advancement. Any agitation which seeks to overturn the existing institutions of society must be bad. Any change in the structure of society, to be beneficial, must come gradually. The progress of society has been finely compared to the unfolding of a flower. The bud forms and expands a little every day, until it finally unfolds into the perfect flower. But seek to force its development, by pulling open the swelling bud, and only mischief can result. Society has its laws of growth as plants have. Forced changes in either are alike injurious.

The following item, taken from the GAZETTE, appeared in the Nevada Tribune of the 11th inst. among its "Jottings." The Tribune has a place for "Pickings and Stealings." Why did it not put this item under the appropriate head?

Galena was once a thriving town. It was situated about three miles west of Washoe City. And now there is not enough of it left for a New Zealander to sit on.

A CHILD'S HISTORY OF MONEY.

In the early days of the world, when men used to flap away flies with their ears, there was no money. Then, when a man wanted anything from his neighbor, he gave some other thing for it. If one had too much meat, and wanted more spears or arrows, he made a trade with some other man that wanted meat, and had plenty of spears and arrows. This kind of trading or exchange is now called barter. As the world grew older, and more men came into it, they had more wants. They learned to eat a great many kinds of food, and got a habit of wearing clothes and living in tents and huts. The more wants they had, the harder it was to meet them by barter. One man might have plenty of sheep and goats, but want a horse. Perhaps the only man that had a horse also had plenty of sheep and goats. The owner of the horse would not, in such a case, part with him for any number of sheep or goats. So the man that wanted the horse would have to go without. In the course of time men learned the use of metals. They noticed that, while iron and some other metals were found in plenty, gold and silver were very scarce and hard to get. Gold and silver are bright and pretty metals and do not rust. Savages, as wild men are called, are pleased with pretty things. Whenever they found a piece of gold or silver they picked it up and kept it. They hung pieces of gold or silver in their ears, through their lips and noses, and around their necks. They grew fond of such ornaments, so that a man who had a piece of silver or gold could easily get for it some food or clothing, or weapons in exchange. This was because food and clothing were easily got, and gold and silver hard to find. In this way gold and silver, the precious, or scarce metals, came to be highly prized.

As more and more men came upon the earth their wants got to be very many. They moved about from place to place and saw everywhere many new things that they wanted. And everywhere gold and silver were scarce and highly prized, while common things were plenty. So that if a man carried gold or silver with him he could always get what he wanted in exchange for some. At first these metals were carried in rough lumps, but after a time they were made into pieces or coins of regular size. As men grew less savage they did not care so much for gold and silver ornaments, but still wanted something to take the place of barter. They had got used to look upon the scarce and pretty metals as precious things. So they kept on trading food and useful things for gold and silver. It had grown into a custom. Men did not want to go back to barter. So they kept right on giving goods for the precious metals. They never stopped to think what gold and silver were good for. They didn't care. People went on buying and selling things for coins or money for a great many hundred years, without caring anything about the reason why; and there are a good many men that don't know yet. When men stopped to think about it they found money so useful and so easy to trade with that nobody complained. And so it has been kept in use down to this day.

This simple little story about money shows that gold and silver came to have their buying power because they were very scarce metals. That is still the reason why men will give bread and meat for gold and silver. A great deal of silver and gold is dug out of the earth now in a single year. But shared among all the people in the world, it wouldn't give them more than ten cents apiece. A great deal of money is lost and worn out, and much silver used up in making forks and spoons and dishes. So that, from year to year, there is dug up just about enough scarce metals to meet

the growing wants of the world.

Suppose that some one should discover a way of making silver out of earth, and that everybody found out how to make silver. At once, everywhere, all over the world, everybody would be making silver. What would happen? Would a man give good bread or meat any longer for silver when he could make silver himself out of dirt? Of course not. Silver would no longer be a scarce, or in other words, a precious metal. Would a man any longer do a day's work for a few little pieces of silver, when he could make a bushel of that metal for himself by a few hours' labor. He would be a fool if he did, certainly. It is clear, then, that the precious metals are only precious because they are scarce. If they ceased to be hard to get they would lose their value as money.

NEW USES FOR WHISKEY.

Among the distressing afflictions which a nervous person can draw upon himself is a pair of squeaky shoes. Humanity has for many generations suffered untold miseries from squeaky leather. The noise of complaining shoes is most distressing to the wearer. If he walks up the long aisle of a church, the whole edifice seems to him to resound with the noise from his shrieking soles. We have heard of a number of remedies for the relief of the affliction. One is to drive a row of wooden pegs down the middle of each sole. The theory of this treatment is that the squeak is caused by the friction of the different pieces of leather composing the sole, and that the pegs will prevent them from moving over each other. The peg remedy would appear to be rational. But we have been told of another and infallible cure. It is whiskey. The whiskey is to be poured into the noisy shoe, and left there until absorbed. A good drink to each shoe. This alcoholic treatment is said to lull the squeak into an eternal sleep. And whiskey, it is said, poured upon a tight boot will make it easy to the foot. Not merely a temporary relief, but a stretching of the leather so as to make a permanent cure, will follow the application. In Bayard Taylor's "Views Afoot," he mentions that he always carried some whiskey with him to pour into his shoes when his feet got sore, and by its use was enabled to walk long distances without suffering. We would recommend a trial of the whiskey treatment for these pedal troubles. It may be as good for the feet as it is bad for the head.

NEWSPAPER ENTERPRISE.

We have received a copy of the first number of the Tri-Weekly Times, published at Benton, Cal., by Orlando E. Jones. It is about the size of a large double sheet of commercial note paper, but is a bright and readable little sheet. We wish the proprietor the success his enterprise deserves. This is his statement of the difficulties under which he labors:

This paper is printed on a cheese press which for several years did service on the ranch of the Rev. William Harold, down on Bishop Creek; the type on which the sheets are worked was assorted from a lot of old printing material which had been purchased by a neighboring mill for use as rabbit metal; the roller which inks the type was prepared of a composition consisting of equal parts of pitch, tar, resin, axle grease, beef tallow, soap and strawberry jam, boiled until of the consistency of india rubber, cast in an oyster can and then froze on a lump of ice; the chase which secures the pages in their proper position was improvised out of an old and discarded picture frame; the substitutes for column rules, which separate the two columns on each page, were split out of the top of a cigar box; the quoins or wedges which secure the type in place are pine splinters, and yet we are not ashamed of the appearance of the paper to-day.

THE MODOC "INDEPENDENT."

The Modoc Independent has fallen into the hands of W. F. Edwards, late halfowner of this paper. Mr. Edwards goes to the scene of his future labors to-morrow morning. The paper will be greatly improved and the patent outside discarded. That it will be a live paper, need not be said to any one who has lived in Reno and read the GAZETTE during his connection with it. The Modoc Independent has a fine field and is directly tributary to Rene. Every dollar of trade in that country belongs here and can be gotten by going after it. Merchants here can find no better field for pushing their business than there, and no better advertising medium than the Independent. We wish "our pard" all success, and hope his paper will grow rapidly in wealth and influence.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Yankee Fork is now to the adventurous miner what Leadville was a short time ago. Miners are leaving Leadville for the new camp. Bonanza City is the name of the new mining town on Yankee Fork, a branch of the Snake river. Bonanza is about forty miles from Challis. From all the information we can gather, it appears that the new district has no placer mines and, as yet, only a few good ore producing mines. It is already overcrowded with prospectors and adventurers, and has already many broken men. Idaho is said to offer good opportunities to the prospector for mineral veins, but there is yet no demand for working miners in any of its mineral districts. Men going there should be well provided with coin, as there is no surface washing to count on near Yankee Fork. On the whole we think there is no better place in the country to stay away from just now than Bonanza City.

The Sacramento Bee has this: The poor people of the nation, however, knew Sherman only too well as the agent of Wall street, whose financial policy almost bankrupted the country. Intelligent people knew that Sherman's financial policy has safely piloted the business of the country out of the sea of inflation. If the Bee had observed the signs of the times in the East, it would know that as a consequence of Sherman's financial policy business is everywhere improving, manufactures reviving, and a more confident tone prevailing in financial circles.

The New York Sun says the Ohio Democratic convention was drunk because it voted down the following resolution introduced by Congressman Frank Hurd, of the Toledo district:

Resolved, That we request the Democratic members of congress not to vote any appropriation to any army until provision shall have been made that such army shall not be employed to influence or intimidate the people at the polls.

The voting down of that resolution would either lead us to believe that Frank Hurd was drunk and the rest of the convention sober, or that the Ohio Democrats have more sense drunk than sober.

The Virginia Chronicle gives an account of what Miles Finlen saw in Lake district. Mammoth City is its town, and lies about sixty miles southeast of Bodie. Mammoth has about 1500 inhabitants and is growing fast. It is the roughest place out of Mexico. Bodie's toe shooter is there, and six-shooters and bowie knives are handled "with lightness and freedom." Coffee and doughnut six bits. Mammoth is the principal mine and it has a twenty stamp mill in operation. Mr. Finlen speaks well of the prospects of the new district.

A preacher landed in Leadville the other day, and was warmly welcomed by the inhabitants. A large gambling hall was engaged for him to

preach in, and all went merry as a marriage bell, till Bill Stiggins hit John Snodgrass over the head with a six shooter for saying amen at the wrong time. The friends of both parties then drew their pistols and commenced translating each other. The minister started for Denver on foot, and now Leadville is without a preacher.

The tone of the eastern papers, of all complexions, indicates that the nomination of Ewing by the Ohio Democrats for governor ruined Thurman's chances for the Presidential nomination. In the last Ohio gubernatorial campaign Thurman straddled the financial question, and now finds himself without the confidence of either the soft or hard money factions of the Democracy. This gives the lie to the accepted belief that trimmers always catch the breeze.

The victims of the Wheatland crime may recover. Both were unconscious at last accounts. Ida Dunn is described as one of the most beautiful girls in California. The negro is still in custody, but there is no proof of his guilt. A large reward will be offered for the discovery of the guilty party. It is now reported that disfigurement and not outrage was the object of the assault. There is great excitement in Wheatland over the horrible affair.

By our telegraph dispatches it will be seen that Senator Bayard has done the country good service by preventing any further tinkering with finance at this time. If silver continues to improve in value the question will settle itself inside of a year, and if not, such a measure as the Warner bill would only afford silver producers, brokers and speculators opportunities to knock the price down still further and rob people who cannot get hold of silver to coin.

Some writers assert that England is about to renounce free trade. There is no truth in their statement. About two months ago a blundering lord made in parliament an incoherent speech in favor of some vague scheme of reciprocity. Disraeli put an extinguisher on him. The premier said that the policy of free trade was long ago settled in England; and the Times next morning compared the noble lord who favored reciprocity to a dodo.

The saints in Utah do not approve of wedding serenades. Gen. Agramonte, of Richfield, recently married one of the widows of the late J. A. Young. The boys of the town attempted a serenade, but were driven off. Subsequently a party of four horsemen passed the house and jingled little wedding bells. The irate Mormons fired upon the riders. But on the morning following the domicile was dripping with addled eggs.

They give strong hints in Texas. When a young lady's beau is not relieved by her family they intimate their dislike by drawing on him at sight. A gallant young Texan, received a hint in that way the other day at Marshall, Texas. He retorted by drawing his own weapon, and a moment later there were two dead Texans on the parlor floor.

The Carson Tribune says, speaking of the coming celebration:

The selection of Carson was eminently wise, for here, and here only, can sufficient level ground be found to afford the companies ample space to go through the manual of arms and display their field tactics.

The Tribune tries to make it appear that Nevada is a hilly state.

Judge Denson, of Sacramento, has refused to grant an injunction to restrain the publication of the "History of the Donner Party."

PACIFIC COAST ITEMS.

The Columbia river is falling. Leadville has a population of over 15,000.

\$39,352 67 in the Nevada county treasury.

Snow laid the dust in Bodie last Wednesday.

The Cornishmen wrestle at Grass Valley on the Fourth.

Bodie has three plug hats and one silk umbrella.

Plenty of water for mining in Plumas.

A \$47 slug was picked out of an old gulch in Plumas lately.

The stage from Carson got lost in the dust near Bodie last Sunday.

The Bodie mill has been started on the new ore from the Bodie mine.

J. M. Hickey, a well-known mining man, died last Tuesday in Oakland.

The News says that any man with brains, energy and money can make a living in Mono.

The News says that at the Masonic ball in Bodie "The music was placed at the side in the centre."

A new stage line has been started between Bodie and Mammoth City, Lake district.

May Lynch, of Salem, died at Portland, of alleged malpractice. An investigation will be held.

D. H. Trout has declined the W. P. C. nomination for superintendent of education.

The rainfall of the 9th in California extended from Shasta county, on the north, to Tulare county, in the south.

Two hundred Swiss emigrants to California were captured on the way by a clever land agent, and coaxed in Texas.

On the 6th Charles Pritchard fell into a ninety-five foot shaft, near the Flat, Calistoga, escaping with slight injuries.

The population of Laramie City has the mining fever badly, and is moving en masse to North Park.

The real "varnished hack," imported from Oakland, now whirls the Bodie belles to balls in a whirl of ecstacy.

Bodie has "as elegantly and fashionably dressed cortege of the female sex" as any town on the coast, boasts the News.

Bernard McKinty, formerly of Virginia, shot himself in Portland, Oregon, on the 8th inst. His wound is considered fatal.

Bats were used instead of pigeons at a recent shooting match in Sacramento. They answered the purpose well.

John A. Schoener, sixty-five years of age, committed suicide on Thursday night, in San Francisco, by taking laudanum.

The faculty of Willamette University, Portland, have resigned. Rigid enforcement of sectarian rules caused the trouble.

The fires occurring in the northern part of Santa Barbara county last week burned over ten square miles, destroying hay, but no grain.

The fires occurring in the northern part of Santa Barbara county last week burned over 10 square miles, destroying hay, but no grain.

In the case of W. H. Bullock, at Auburn, on the 10th, charged with an assault on H. W. Felton, editor of the Placer Argus, the accused pleaded guilty and was fined \$400.

The construction of the Whitman and Weston railroad will be begun on the 16th. The road will give Weston, Umatilla county, direct communication with the sea.

The Grand Lodge of Masons is session at Portland elected the following officers: R. P. Eashart, M. W. G. M.; W. T. Wright, D. G. M.; Alex. Walt, Senior Grand Warden; J. N. Dolph, Junior Grand Warden.

The Plumas National says that a five-foot ledge, very rich in free gold, was recently discovered near the head of Bear Gulch, in Gravel range, and that the strike is likely to prove of immense value.

Large numbers of men are leaving Victoria, British Columbia, on each outgoing boat north for the Stickeen mines. Prospects, however, are not encouraging in that section. No new developments have been struck.

The San Francisco Call says that during the month of May there were 477 arrivals in the port of San Francisco, and 3655 departures, leaving a net gain of 1121. There was no steamer from China in May, and hence only 21 passengers from Hongkong. We sent off 278 to China and Japan and 429 to Honolulu and Australia.

SOME NOTES ON CULTURE.

A metropolitan journal like the *Gazette* is obliged to pay attention to politics and the news. The *Gazette* circulates because it is a good newspaper. Its business is to chronicle small beer and discuss political topics. People will have what is called "the news." But if the *Gazette* were not a business enterprise, if published and distributed solely from benevolent considerations, its contents would be different. We would not attend to what the wild demagogues were saying, would not care whether this or that politician got into office, would leave politics and business to go their own ways.

We would try to draw men away from unprofitable and vexatious partisan politics and the unending pursuit of the mighty dollar. For what is life to the majority of mankind but a long, feverish struggle for ends that are either never reached or that are at last attained only to be despised. What good is all this money grabbing? Why should men for the sake of gain shut themselves up from day to day and year to year in the narrow prisons of traffic, while the half naked Indian roams free and unfettered over the mountains, and living in harmony with nature, gets far more enjoyment out of life.

The *Carson Appeal* has recently a thoughtful article on culture. The *Appeal* makes a plea for aesthetic cultivation in Nevada. We do not entirely agree with the conclusions of that article, but it was an effort in the right direction. Culture is a very comprehensive word. The kind of culture that we would encourage would be that which the better fit men for the actual work of life and at the same time enables them the more to enjoy it. Children are now taught many branches of knowledge at school. Their memories are very often loaded with a great deal of rubbish that they often find it hard to forget. But they are seldom taught to use their eyes. The faculty of observation is the one that most needs cultivation and is the one most commonly neglected. Memory is made to take the place of it. Agassiz's method of teaching the physiology of the oyster was to give each student an oyster to examine and describe. That system of instruction which calls for the exercise of observation is true education. What our youth most need is the cultivation of this faculty of observation. To see for themselves, to investigate, to draw their conclusions direct from evidence, are the characteristics of the men who add to the world's knowledge. And the man with trained powers of observation is never at a loss for recreation. Put him in a wilderness and he will find recreation and instruction in watching an ant-hill. Every strange plant is to him a matter of interest; he finds sermons in stones, and instruction in a weed. To learn to look to nature for enjoyment is what the young people of this country most need.

THE FOOT-LIGHTS OF GOD.

A poet has written,
"Those earthly godfathers of heaven's lights,
Who give a name to every fixed star,
Have no more profit of their shining nights,
Than those that walk, and wot not what they are."
That sounds well, but is not true. When one learns to recognize the principal planets and the finest constellations in the heavens, a stary night has a far greater interest than before. No study has such a tendency to elevate and expand the mind, while exciting the imagination, as descriptive astronomy. A two-bit science primer and the use of the eyes will open up a boundless source of pleasure for our young readers. The most important planets and groups of stars are very easily recognized by the aid of a diagram or star-gazing friend. Young ladies prefer the friend, but the little book is often more trustworthy, though less attractive. Learn first to find the north star, and then the groups that revolve around it can easily be recognized. Together they make a great clock in the heavens.

Before it disappears with the changing season, get acquainted with that grand constellation of the Scorpion, now blazing in the southern sky. Just overhead, at ten o'clock in the evening, the beautiful Northern Crown can now be seen. Its principal stars are grouped in a semicircle. Not far away to the eastward, Vega, in Lyra, may be picked out by its bright, white light, and by four stars in a parallelogram, or diamond-shaped group, lying very near to it. The planets shine

with a steady glow, while the fixed stars all twinkle. The fixed stars are all suns, like our own. There are seldom more than two or three planets visible. Venus is the beautiful planet that may now be seen in the western sky. Look at Venus through a good opera glass and she appears a diminutive moon. Learn to watch for the Pleiades next fall, and for Orion and Sirius later on. Once the interest in the stars is awakened it, lasts through life. Constellations get to be like old friends, and give one a sense of companionship when alone under the star-lit sky. We once knew a friend to sit up until three in the morning to see the rising of Jupiter.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

That ten million barrels of beer are annually consumed in the United States is a fact of much social importance. Praise is awarded to the man who makes two blades of grass grow where but one grew before. Shall the man that causes two gallons of beer to be drunk where one gallon of whiskey was drunk before also be considered a benefactor? The increasing consumption of beer, so far as it displaces spirits, is to be hailed with satisfaction. Lager is so cheap a drink that there is not much inducement for adulteration in its manufacture. Beer of good quality can be had almost everywhere. Whiskey and other spirituous liquors, on the other hand, are commonly adulterated. Most of the liquors sold in barrooms are simply poison. Intoxication is not common among beer drinkers. A glass of cool lager satisfies the thirst, while whiskey serves but to increase it. If the choice must be between beer and whiskey, by all means let us have the former. Perhaps the clear, cold water that comes gushing from the living spring, or foaming down the mountain side, might make a good drink.

The brewers of the United States recently held a convention at St. Louis. The report of their proceedings and the facts and figures submitted at the convention are of general interest. Lager beer is becoming a national beverage. Brewing is now one of the great industries of this country. Ten million barrels of beer were made in the United States during the year just closed. The export of American beer increased from \$25,000 in 1870 to about \$150,000 in 1878. Our lager competed successfully with the German beer at the last Paris exhibition, and was awarded the grand prize for superiority. In 1875 over 2,000,000 gallons were imported, but the import of beer is now steadily diminishing, and the foreign lager consumed in the United States this year will not much exceed 500,000 gallons. Of the American product New York brews about one-third.

In Northbridge, Mass., where the children are taught to store up their nickels in money jugs, the people are economical to a fault. In that remote village, a family of four adults drank over fifty barrels of cider last winter. They drank the cider because they couldn't sell it and couldn't bear to throw it away. Old as it is well known, "hardens" with time, and towards spring the worthy Northbridge family were drinking very hard cider. Still they persevered in their virtuous purpose, and as the cider grew still harder they redoubled their praiseworthy exertions to consume it all. Through March and April they were very drunk all the time, but never faltered in their determination. At length the last gallon was consumed, but the mother and one son are dead and the father has delirium tremens.

When a green young editor sits wholly absorbed in penning a leader upon "Some palpable defects in the Solar system" and the ruthless compositors come treading upon his heels for copy, he is apt to lose his head. But he soon learns the ways of newspaper offices. Then when the sanctum resounds with the yell for copy, he seizes his large silver shears and slices off a yard or two of the *S. F. Bulletin*, (Sam Williams' selections are always good), flings it to the impatient devil, and resumes work upon "The Past and Present Condition of the Universe."

Professional jealousy is a universal weakness of small minds. Several papers have tried to pick flaws in the prize story written by Charles Good-

stein, of the White House, under the nom de plume of B. Jay Page. Only a few have given it the place in literature which it is entitled to. The *New York Nation* says it is no better than one of Charles Reade's stories. The *Burlington Hogeys* attempts to be witty, and compares it to one of Beadle's dime novels. Of course the writer of such a story as "The Millionaire's Mandate" cannot expect to get justice from his contemporaries.

Thurlof Weed, in a letter to the *New York Tribune* of the 4th inst., wonders that none of the Presidential aspirants have discovered "that by increasing the purchasing power of silver they would render a service to the country that would be gratefully appreciated." It is equally a matter of wonder that no one has discovered that by increasing the nutritive power of bread a great service would be rendered the country. The actual worth of the one commodity can no more be increased by legislation than can that of the other.

The Beeth silver bill is the ruin of money brokers. It is now a law and its provisions will have the effect of bringing subsidiary coin up to par. All silver coins of less denomination than the dollar are now exchangeable for currency at the treasury or any sub-treasury of the United States, in sums of \$20, or any multiple of \$20. All such coin is now a legal tender for all public and private debts, to the amount of ten dollars in any one payment.

The *Carson Tribune*, in a lucid interval, apologizes to a neighbor for stealing an editorial note. There are several papers in this state that might do like the old man who told the minister that he blessed his pork when he salted it down in the fall so as to save saying grace before each meal. They might say something like this: "Our paper is filled up to-day by extracts from the *New York Sun*, *Virginia Chronicle* and *San Francisco Bulletin*."

A paragraph from the *Silver State* reprinted in the *Gazette* to-day, reports the wholesale slaughter of trout by some barbarians living near Summit lake. They divert the water from the streams and leave thousands of trout to die and rot in the empty river beds. The people who are guilty of such disgraceful proceedings, should be punished to the full extent of the law. Their offense is a crime against society and posterity. The punishment should be severe.

The coming Fourth of July ought to be a happy day to Virginia City, and indeed, all over western Nevada. By that time the water from the flooded mines will be pouring out through the Sutro tunnel. All the difficulties have been surmounted, all the complications removed; all the conflicting interests identified and every advantage taken of the opportunity afforded to reduce expenses.

In the early days of the world, when men used to flap flies away with their ears, there was no money. — *Reno Gazette*.
And as the editor of the *Gazette* sits and continues the fly practice, he mournfully perceives that the financial condition has not changed much since then, either. — *Virginia Chronicle*.
An apology is due the *Chronicle*. We inadvertently tickled its ears.

The story of the discovery in Australia of harmlessly suspending animation by freezing is probably a complete hoax. The experience of the people on this coast has convinced them that men survive "freezing out," but they will hardly believe that a man can with impunity be frozen up.

The brute Bowlan, who shot his wife in San Francisco Tuesday, seems to have regarded her as a kind of property, like his horse. After his arrest he said to a policeman: "She was my wife and I had a right to shoot her. I had ought to have shot her long ago."

The war between Chili and Peru is attracting general attention. News from the South American coast brings particulars of a naval engagement fought near Iquique last month, in which a Chilean wooden war vessel was sunk and a Peruvian iron-clad was burned.

Congress is in no hurry to adjourn. The Democrats are disposed to fight it out on their present line of action if it takes all summer.

The Nevada *Tribune* says that we have gold money and silver money and paper money in this blessed country, but very little harmony. Yes, and the more different kinds of money we have the less harmony there will be.

Alex. Del Mar has been slandering the Comstock. He wrote to the *New York Sun* that it is "honey-combed and used up; Del Mar probably expects to see the Virginia people living in Reno by-and-by."

The result of the great boat race at Newcastle on Tyne to-day is given in our telegraphic specials. Great interest has been manifested in the contest. The victory was with Hanlon, the Canadian.

Ex-Senator Henderson's choice for the next President is R. B. Hayes. If poor Rutherford lives through the present term he will never again venture outside the state lines of Ohio.

The *Enterprise* has filed an answer in the Aude libel suit. The answer is a general denial of the allegations in the complaint, and asserts that the article complained of is true.

With four tickets in the field, the Republicans will likely win the California fall elections. The Democrats will split the Workingmen, and the H. B.'s won't count in the fight.

The *San Francisco Call* sees danger in the times, and says the people had never greater need to be on their guard against the *Chronicle*.

Frank Pixley was Tuesday elected temporary chairman of the Republican State Convention at Sacramento, and Marcus D. Boruck temporary secretary.

Our telegraphic dispatches to-day are full of interest. The Kearney nomination for mayor will take everybody by surprise.

The Salt Lake *Tribune* is making a determined war on polygamy in Utah. It is a bold paper and is conducted with ability.

Who killed the *Chronicle* party? Denis Kearney killed it with his "Honorable Bilk."

California's new constitution has been formally adopted by Governor Irwin.

McCrory's confirmation as successor of Judge Dillon is considered doubtful.

Hayes has unfurled his backbone to the breeze that waves the bloody shirt.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Yellow fever on board two vessels in New York bay.

The Democrats in congress talk of adjourning next Tuesday.

The New York *Times* thinks the rise in silver not permanent.

The revolution on the Isthmus is pronounced a tempest in a teapot.

Lawrence Otis Hall has been sentenced to five years' imprisonment.

The Nevada bank sold 2000 trade dollars Tuesday at par with gold.

The supplemental judicial appropriation bill has gone to the President.

The Khedive has given to New York the grand obelisk now standing at Alexandria.

In the Hazen-Stanley affair the court has acquitted Hazen and reprimanded Stanley.

An Indiana girl, debarred from seeing her lover last Saturday evening, hung herself with a clothesline.

The receiver's office in Cherson, southern Russia, was undermined and robbed of a million and a half of rubles Tuesday.

McCrory's nomination is not likely to be confirmed. It is held that the President has no right to make a nomination to an office until it has been actually vacated.

Continued shocks of earthquake, which are attributed to the action of Mount Etna, have occurred near Santa Venera and Guardia. Several houses have fallen and others are in danger of falling, and there has been some loss of life.

An Unfortunate Casualty.

H. Smith, foreman of the C. P. machine shop at Wadsworth, was lifting a steam chest on engine 21 Tuesday, when it slipped and fell on his left foot, cutting off his big toe and crushing the other toes of the foot badly. Dr. Bergman went down from here on a special train and dressed the wound. Mr. Smith went to Sacramento yesterday to be treated in the railroad hospital.

STATE FAIR RACING PROGRAMME.

Races and Premiums for the Next State Fair, Commencing Monday, October 6, 1879.

The trustees of the Agricultural society have completed the speed programme and arranged the premium list for the coming state fair. The following is the official summary:

MONDAY—FIRST DAY.

No. 1.—Stake for 2-year olds, which have never started in a race, \$25 each, \$10 forfeit, \$100 added, five furlongs.
No. 2.—Purse \$150; \$125 to first, \$25 to second, three-quarters of a mile.
No. 3.—Ballnetto Stake; for thoroughbred 3-year old fillies. Society to add \$200; dash of one and a half miles; entrance \$50. Any filly that has previously won a race shall carry five pounds extra, and any filly that has won two races eight pounds extra, any filly that has won three races ten pounds extra. Second filly to save entrance.
No. 4.—Purse \$250; \$150 to first, \$70 to second, \$30 to third; heats of a mile, free for all.
No. 5.—Hurdle race, stake of \$25 each, \$10 forfeit, \$100 added; one and a quarter miles over five hurdles, three feet six inches high; welter weights.

TUESDAY—SECOND DAY.

No. 6.—Trotting—2:50 class; free for all horses in Nevada, also for all horses from Sierra, Lassen, Plumas and Modoc counties, California, and Grant and Lake counties, Oregon; three in five; purse \$300; first horse \$200; second horse \$100.
No. 7.—Trotting; free for all; three miles and repeat; purse \$500; first horse \$300; second horse \$125; third horse \$75.

WEDNESDAY—THIRD DAY.

No. 8.—Stakes for all 2-year olds; three-quarters of a mile; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$100 added.
No. 9.—Stake free for all carrying 100 lbs; \$25 p. p.; \$150 added; one and one-eighth miles.
No. 10.—Dash of a half mile, free for all horses in Nevada and counties named in California and Oregon. Purse \$150; 1st horse, \$100; 2d horse, \$50.

No. 11.—Stakes of \$25 each p. p. gold medal, value \$100, added; one mile; for amateur riders, weight 160 lbs. The riders must be members of the State Agricultural Society, of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association, or some regular Jockey Club, and no one who makes a business of training horses, or who has ever ridden once for money or is engaged in the employment of training in any capacity, will be eligible. Nominations must be made in the name of the person who is to ride, the horse named to the Secretary on Monday, the first day of the Fair.
No. 12.—Hurdle race; purse \$200; first horse \$125; second \$50; third, \$25; heats of a mile; winner of the hurdle race on the first day to carry 15 pounds extra, the second 5 pounds extra; welter weights.

NEVADA CUP.

No. 13.—Handicap Sweepstake, \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$10 declaration; \$300 added; two and a quarter miles; second horse to receive \$100, third to save stake. Weights announced August 15th, declaration to be made September 1st.

THURSDAY—FOURTH DAY.

No. 14.—Trotting; mile and repeat; free for all 3-year olds in Nevada, and counties above named in California and Oregon; purse \$400; first horse \$260; second horse 100; third horse 50.
No. 15.—Trotting; 2:26 class; free for all; best three in five; purse \$600; first horse 400; second horse 200.
No. 16.—Trotting; five miles out; free for all; purse \$400; first horse 250, second horse 150.

FRIDAY—FIFTH DAY.

No. 17.—Stake for 2-year olds; dash of a mile; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$100 added. The winner of the 2-year old race on Wednesday to carry 7 lbs., the second in that race 5 lbs., and the third 3 lbs. above their rule weight.

No. 18.—Free handicap; purse \$150; \$100 to first, \$30 to second, \$20 to third, one and three-quarters miles; entries to be made July 1st; weights announced August 15th.

No. 19.—Stake for 3-year olds; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$200 added; 1 1/2 miles. The winner of Wednesday's race to carry 7 lbs., the second in that day's race 5 lbs. and the third 3 lbs. over the rule weight.

No. 20.—Purse \$250; \$150 to first; \$70 to second; \$30 to third; one and one-eighth miles.

No. 21.—Consolation purse; entrance free; \$150; \$100 to first; \$30 to second; \$20 to third; one and one-quarter miles; horses beaten once to carry their weight; if beaten twice allowed 5 lbs., three times 10 lbs. Entries to be made within five minutes after the close of No. 17. Those who have been beaten before Friday must be entered on Wednesday.

SATURDAY—LAST DAY.

No. 22.—Trotting; free for all double teams; mile and repeat; purse \$400; first team 300; second team 100.
No. 23.—Trotting; 2:35 class; free for all; purse \$500; first horse 300; second horse 150; third horse 50.
No. 24.—Trotting; free for all; mile heats, 3 in 5; purse \$700; first horse 500; second horse 200.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.—Nominations in stakes must be made to the Secretary on or before the 1st day of August, 1879. Entries to the purses must be made: for Monday's races on the Saturday preceding; for Wednesday's races on Monday, and for Friday's races on Wednesday, at the regular time for closing entries as designated by the rules. Those who have nominations in stakes must name to the Secretary in writing, which they will start the day before the race at 6 p. m. Horses entered in purses can only be drawn by the consent of the Judges.

The rules of the Pacific Blood Horse Association will govern running races. The winner of the stake for 3-year olds to be run at Sacramento, Sept. 10th to carry 5 lbs. extra, and of Friday's 3-year old, then 5 lbs. extra. Should

the same colt win both of these stakes it shall carry 10 lbs. extra.

All horses entering for State purses must be owned and kept in Nevada and California east of the Sierra Nevada for six months prior to day of race.

Entries to all trotting purses will close September 15th, with the Secretary. Five or more to enter, and three or more to start, in all races for purses.

National Trotting Association rules to govern trotting races. Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association rules to govern running races, except as above.

Each day's races will commence promptly at one o'clock, p. m. All entries must be directed to P. B. Comstock, Secretary of the Society.

A MONCOLIAN MANIAC.

Terrible struggle With an Insane Chinaman at Piute Meadows.

The Winnemucca *Silver State* of Monday contains full particulars of a tragedy which occurred last week at Piute Meadows. It appears that Mr. E. W. Crutcher, a large stock owner of Winnemucca, left his family upon a ranch of his at Piute meadows, in northwestern Humboldt, during his absence on business. The family consisted of his wife, a son of nineteen, a girl of eleven, and a boy of four years. They, with a Chinese cook, were the only persons living on the meadows. For over a week the Chinaman had been acting strangely and last Wednesday, before the family suspected the terrible truth, he became a raving madman. On the morning of that day he was nowhere to be seen, when the family rose to take breakfast. The young man was making a fire in the kitchen when

HE HEARD HIS MOTHER SCREAM.

The story of the fearful struggle and its results is told by the *Silver State* as follows: He ran to where he heard her, and was horrified to find the Chinaman with a Henry rifle in his hand, choking his mother, who had fainted with fright. As soon as the Chinaman saw the boy, he let go of Mrs. Crutcher and turned on the boy, who struck him with the poker and stunned him. Young Crutcher then grabbed at the Chinaman and tried to hold him down, and shouted to his sister to get a rope to tie his legs. The girl and her mother, who had partially recovered, tried to get the rope on his legs, but he kicked at them so violently that they could not succeed in doing so. A desperate struggle ensued between young Crutcher and the Chinaman, who was the stronger of the two, in which the young man's arms were badly bitten, and one of his fingers was severely bruised and lacerated by the madman's teeth. He told his sister to get the ax, but she could not find it as the Chinaman, as was afterwards ascertained, had hid it in the sagebrush. He then told his mother to strike the Chinaman with something—anything. Mrs. Crutcher finally got a knife and gave it to her son who struck the Chinaman on the neck, and

CUT HIS JUGULAR VEIN,

causing him to bleed to death. Some men from Bartlett creek, who were informed of the tragedy, went to the ranch and buried the remains. Meantime word was sent to Mr. Crutcher, and he brought his son here to have his wounds dressed. Dr. Johnson, who dressed the wounds yesterday, says some of the wounds on his arms were made by knife stabs, though the young man, in his life and death struggle did not notice that the Chinaman had a knife. Fears are entertained by Dr. Johnson that the bites may be poisonous, and that serious consequences may result from them. The officers were informed of the tragedy, but it is not likely that an inquest will be held on the body of the Chinaman. Mrs. Crutcher says that the Chinaman jumped at her like a wild beast, from an adjacent room where he lay in wait, when she screamed, and that she believes his intention was, when he took the gun, to

MURDER THE WHOLE FAMILY.

The rooms in which the family slept were locked, or in all probability the lunatic would have carried out his murderous designs while they were asleep.

To-day James G. Crutcher, the young man who so manfully struggled with the maniac, delivered himself up to the sheriff and asked to be taken before a magistrate. The sheriff took him before Justice Osborn, and in the presence of acting district attorney McMillan, the young man stated in substance the cause of the Chinaman's death and the circumstances attending it. The district attorney refused to make any complaint against him, and Justice Osborn, believing from the evidence adduced, that the killing was justifiable, and in defense of the lives of his mother and his little brother and sister, and the district attorney being of the same opinion, the sheriff was ordered to discharge from custody, James D. Crutcher.

The *Tribune* says the Martha-Porteus concert at Carson last night was the finest amateur musical entertainment ever given in that city. The *Tribune* in praising the concert says: "Good Night, My Sweet," by C. P. Mason, was sweet—intensely sweet."

STRIKE

A Mine of Wonder

The Bodie paper accounts of the new Bodie mine. The new bonanza richness. The has been made on The *Newspaper* v Wednesday, and v its lowest working mitted to exami cranny of the u Fogus, the super honors of the oca cressant from the the visitors got the new bonanza. Th ful gray and yellow along the side of t with shining par Below that a sta rock, so thick wit ful seemed to wel further streak of of brownish clay streak contains n The shining vei east and finally w der the floor of point the party along a footwal lowest working surface.

"Mr. Showers she way to whe widened to at the whole botto to blaze with Flecks, specks, the rich black s ly embedded i as to give the id mass. With o Mr. Showers b pounds of the p ing it carefully select some spe these latter we expression. C flat piece of d writer which a golden crust. and, and the assay \$140,000 is something doesn't look s that it has just stooped and haudful of red with clay an This he afterd "See, 'horred' was over half a bullion, in the nugget. But we will marvelous wa In the bottom Agass says he vein in the v across its la This is the v and as depth even wider. A very im newly discov ence, in con horn silver, as depth is a perintendent indicating th the vein, and silver bearing Comstock. prove to be ture before the bullion v

The descr like a chap Nights." - given a gro Bodie and Should the tensive as is livest mini summer. around the staked off will be Bod and "leopat great feline propriate n and the po Francisco ly created rock price Shafts will end in not dent will v ing letter, will flow s the stock s ways blown up-

A pain Ottawa, Sheriff W the stable when he s ine a fine at Mr. P teeth, te face and He is new cian, and pected u his wound one.

STRIKE IN BODIE.

A Mine of Wonderful Richness—Gold Nuggets.

The Bodie papers contain glowing accounts of the new development in the Bodie mine. From all accounts the new bonanza is one of exceeding richness. The recent development has been made on the 433-foot level. The *News* editor visited the mine last Wednesday, and was shown through its lowest workings. He was permitted to examine every nook and cranny of the mine. Col. D. H. Fogus, the superintendent, did the honors of the occasion. In the east crosscut from the bottom of the shaft the visitors got their first view of the new bonanza. They saw "a beautiful gray and yellowish streak running along the side of the drift, and flecked with shining particles of pure gold. Below that a streak of decomposed rock, so thick with gold that a handful seemed to weigh a pound. Then another streak of spotted quartz and yellowish matter, fairly alive with glittering specks, and then a streak of brownish clay." The brownish streak contains nuggets of pure gold. The shining vein flattened to the east and finally went out of sight under the floor of the drift. At that point the party descended a winze along a footwall of the vein to the lowest working, 470 feet from the surface.

"Mr. Showers took a pick and led the way to where the rich vein had widened to at least two feet. Here the whole bottom of the winze seemed to blaze with the precious metal. Flecks, specks, nuggets, scales and the rich black sulphurets lay so thickly embedded in the grayish quartz as to give the idea of a solid, golden mass. With one stroke of the pick Mr. Showers brought up about five pounds of the precious rock, and laying it carefully on a paper, began to select some specimens. To say that these latter were rich is but a feeble expression. Colonel Fogus gave a flat piece of decomposed rock to the writer which fairly bristled with a golden crust. It was as big as his hand, and the Colonel said it would assay \$140,000 to the ton. 'But there is something here which, while it doesn't look so rich, I'll show you that it has just as much gold.' So he stooped and scraped up a double handful of reddish brown stuff, mixed with clay and beautiful crystals. This he afterwards took to the surface, 'herded' it out, and the result was over half an ounce of the purest bullion, in the form of grains and nuggets!

But we will say no more about the marvelous wealth of this richest streak. In the bottom of the winze Colonel Fogus says he has about seven feet of vein matter, which will average clear across its face nearly \$1,000 a ton. This is the widest part of the ledge, and as depth is attained it will grow even wider.

A very important feature of the newly discovered ledge is the presence, in considerable quantities, of horn silver, which seems to increase as depth is attained. This every superintendent here regards as certainly indicating the permanent character of the vein, and its probable change to a silver bearing ledge akin to that of the Comstock. If their ideas should prove to be correct, Bodie has a future before it which may yet make the bullion world stand aghast."

The description of the mine reads like a chapter from the "Arabian Nights." This new development has given a great impetus to mining in Bodie and its neighboring districts. Should the new bonanza prove as extensive as is hoped, Bodie will be the liveliest mining town on the coast this summer. The country for miles around the town of Bodie will be staked off into mining claims. There will be Bodie "lions" and "panthers" and "leopards." Each branch of the great feline family will furnish an appropriate name for the new locations, and the poor, excitable, gambling San Franciscans will rush to buy the newly created mining shares, sold at bed-rock prices "for working capital." Shafts will go down on nothing and end in nothing. But the superintendent will write the usual "encouraging letter," and the coin for a while will flow steadily into the pockets of the stock sharps. The public are always bled whenever a bonanza is shown up.

Beware of Stallions.

A painful accident is reported at Ottawa, Franklin county, Kansas. Sheriff William O. Pickerell was at the stable looking at some horses, when he stepped into a stall to examine a fine stallion. The horse jumped at Mr. Pickerell, seized his lip in his teeth, tearing away one side of his face and inflicting a terrible wound. He is now under the care of his physician, and doing as well as can be expected under the circumstances, but his wound is regarded as a dangerous one.

The Sand Blast.

[From the Portland Appeal.]

Among the wonderful and useful inventions of the times is the common sand blast. Suppose you desire to letter a piece of marble for a grave stone, you cover the stone with a sheet of wax no thicker than a wafer, then cut in the wax the name, date, etc., leaving the marble exposed. Now pass it under the sand blast and the wax will not be injured at all, but the sand will cut letters deep into the stone.

Or, if you desire raised letters, a flower or other emblem, cut the letters, flowers, etc., in wax and stick them on the stone; then pass the stone under the blast and the sand will cut it away. Remove the wax and you have the raised letters.

Take a piece of French plate glass, say two feet by six, and cover it with fine lace; pass it under the blast, and not a thread of the lace will be injured, but the sand will cut deep into the glass wherever it is not covered by the lace. Now remove the lace and you have a very delicate and beautiful figure raised upon the glass.

In this way beautiful figures of all kinds are cut in glass, and at a small expense. The workmen can hold their hands under the blast without harm, even when it is rapidly cutting away the hardest glass, iron or stone, but they must look out for finger nails are for they whittled off right hastily.

If they put on steel thimbles to protect the nails, it will do little good, for the sand will soon whittle them away; but if they wrap a piece of soft cotton around them they are safe. You will at once see the philosophy of it. The sand whittles away and destroys any hard substance, even glass, but does not affect substances that are soft and yielding like wax, cotton or fine lace, or even the human hand.

A Remarkable Accident.

[Gold Hill News.]

"Talking about accidents," continued the old engineer to whom reference was made in yesterday's *News*, "I had about the strangest one in the world happen to me once. I was running the engine at the old Belcher works, and our shaft was down about 200 feet. One day a carpenter, named Simpson, was repairing the shivs, when by some accident he lost his nip and down he fell. I was just about to start the cage down when I saw him let go, and immediately decided what to do. I just turned her loose and let her fairly drop for the first hundred feet, and then slowed up gradually till the end of the cable was reached, when I reversed the engine and brought the cage to the top, and there, sitting astraddle of the bonnet, was Simpson, as pale as death, he was scared so, but not even scratched. In falling he spread out his legs, as a man naturally does, and had struck the cage just right, and as it was going in the same direction as himself, he lit upon it as light as a feather. Of course I felt a little proud of my presence of mind, but after all, it was nothing more than my duty, and any other man in the same position might have done as well. An engineer has to keep his wits about him I assure you."

A Cautious Boarder.

Charles Thompson, secretary to the first American congress, was noted for his caution.

When a young man, he boarded with a school teacher and his wife, both noted for slanderous tongues. For some good cause Thompson wished for a new boarding-house; but he dreaded to leave the teacher's family, fearing that his character might suffer from their back-biting. He, however, hit upon an ingenious expedient to prevent them from slandering him. One evening he gravely inquired if his conduct as a boarder had been satisfactory to them. "Entirely so," replied both husband and wife.

"Would you be willing to give me a certificate to that effect?" he asked. "Oh, certainly!" and they wrote one then and there.

The Forests of Nevada.

NEW YORK, June 14.—Charles S. Sargent raises a warning voice in the *American Journal of Science* against the wanton destruction of the pine forests of Nevada. He says: The forests of Nevada, consisting of a few species adapted to struggle with adverse conditions of soil and climate, are immense, and reach maturity only after centuries of exceedingly slow growth. On this account, and because if once destroyed the want of moisture will forever prevent their restoration either naturally or by the hand of man, he urges action to prevent their destruction.

Texas has enacted a local option bell punch law. Each county in the state may decide as heretofore whether alcoholic beverages shall or shall not be sold within its borders, and should the verdict be in favor of the sale, then the county authorities may decide upon the number of places to be licensed and provided with bell punches. The *Galveston News* estimates that 200 counties will adopt the bell punch system, and that the number of punches required will be about 4000. It is a singular fact that, notwithstanding the prevalence of violence in Texas, the sale of liquor is strongly prohibited in many counties of that state.—*N. Y. Sun*.

The New Store.

I have just opened with a tremendous stock of

Dry Goods,

Carpets,

Fancy goods,

Shoes,

Furnishing goods

ETC.,.....ETC.,

Which I offer to the public at prices which defy all competition. My stock is choice and complete in all its branches. I mark all my goods in plain figures which guarantees

One Price to All,

The Poor, the Rich, the Old and Young, all are treated with alike courtesy.

A Hint to the Wise.

I Do no credit business and have therefore no losses in book accounts to make up on those who pay the cash which plainly reasons that I can and will sell all my goods with only a living profit. I am a new comer here but I shall soon be well known by my fair, good solid business style.

Country Orders will be filled as well as if selected in person. Call on me by all means.

No one need send their orders for Merchandise outside of this State as long as they can get their goods cheaper of me. may15

Sol. Levy,

Virginia Street, . . . Reno, Nevada.

MECHANICS' STORE.



TO THE
PEOPLE OF THE INTERIOR.

We would call your attention to the fact that it is not necessary for you to come to town to buy your necessities. You can save the expense of traveling by sending us your order, as we have a well organized method of filling and forwarding all orders sent to us on THE SAME DAY that we receive them. You cannot save a single cent by coming personally as we do business strictly for CASH, and have but ONE PRICE. Besides this, we have facilities for filling orders for goods not in our line, and generally at a lower price than the purchaser.

We have now several thousands of customers to whom we forward goods regularly. We can offer these advantages:

WE KEEP ON HAND

THE LARGEST STOCK AND GREATEST VARIETY
OF ANY RETAIL HOUSE ON THE COAST.

We do not keep what is known as a variety store, but we run several distinct and well organized stores, each having its manager and assistants, who attend to their particular store only. All the stores connect and communicate by means of archways. Purchasers can therefore always find a full stock of

Dry Goods, Fancy Goods,

MEN'S CLOTHING, BOYS' CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods, Notions, Hats,

MILLINERY, BOOTS AND SHOES.

All of the above goods we carry, from the very coarsest down to the best to be had. We are competing successfully with Eastern houses, as we have now for regular customers persons living in Idaho and Arizona who formerly ordered goods from New York and Chicago. The reasons why we compete successfully are,

FIRST—We buy our goods in original packages and sales in the Eastern markets from manufacturers, importers and commission merchants.

SECOND—We have signed a contract with the Central Pacific Railroad Company whereby we are to receive the very lowest terms for freight.

THIRD—Our expense is much lower here in Sacramento than what it can be under most favorable circumstances in New York, as we have all of their advantages and are not obliged to pay thousands of dollars for rent, as we own our store property.

We Forward a Price List Free to any part of the Pacific Coast.

WE ALSO FORWARD SAMPLES FREE.

Communications are Answered Promptly

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Sent on Fifteen Days Test Trial, by Furnish. by Banker's Express, or Railroad Co.'s Certificate of Deposit for the amount.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

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WHOLESALE PRICES

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— ALSO —

German Uprights.

Sheet Music at Half Marked Prices!

For Circulars, Price List and General Information, Address,

J. S. SMITH,

575 Market St., San Francisco.

UNJUSTIFIABLE PUBLICATION.

Advertising the Private Affairs of Unfortunate Families.

The Journal has an article Thursday, headed "The Hobart Matter," which it discusses with the heartlessness of a lawyer in a hog stealing case. Wednesday, it chose out of half a dozen idle rumors, which started nowhere and said nothing until put in print, the one which made it look the blackest and seemed calculated to prove the best item. Now it exonerates Mr. Hobart and chooses the worst account, out of all it sees and hears, and fastens the blame on Mrs. Hobart in innuendoes and stabs in the dark. The quotation it makes from the Tribune says:

"That he has left his family and gone to Australia is true, but that he left without probably a good cause we do not believe. In a letter to a friend in Carson he said that he had good reasons for acting as he has, and hopes for the sake of his family that 'the reason may never be known.' It is an unfortunate occurrence all round, and the secret of its cause will never be known outside of those directly interested. Hobart has always enjoyed the implicit confidence of the road management, and when he sent in his resignation as conductor, his accounts were found correct to a fault."

The idea held out, that Hobart had cause for leaving his wife, is monstrous. The closest inquiry fails to show that there ever was a word of trouble, of misunderstanding, or the slightest incompatibility of temper, or jealousy, between them. Mr. Hobart

ACCEPTED A BUSINESS OFFER

which had been tempting him for weeks. He decided her the home, as any cautious or thoughtful man might. He did not see her in San Francisco, perhaps because he feared she would overcome his purpose to seek his fortunes in a new land. Perhaps, because he wished to avoid a scene; perhaps, because he thought leave taking would be more painful to both than the way it was done; perhaps, because, as our contemporary insists, the love he had borne for his wife for eleven years, had suddenly been turned to some harlot; perhaps, because he wanted to throw away his good home, disgrace his infant daughter, and brand her for life; perhaps, because he adopted from choice, the business of traveling as advance agent for a troupe of disgusting leg throwers, whom he probably will not see once a month. Mr. and Mrs. Hobart have been our friends and neighbors. They have lived a model couple for years, in a crowded neighborhood, and not a whisper has been breathed against them. Mr. Hobart was domestic, a loving father, a faithful friend, a sober and reliable man. If he got out with his friends, rumor has it, that he spent his money like other men. He was not afraid of a glass of good liquor nor a pretty woman. But his faults would have been unnoticed but for the start scandal has got. Until better evidence comes in to prove that these two old friends, or either of them, have committed a great crime, the GAZETTE will refuse to display the idle rumors and cruel stories which float about, just as it would do in case the editor of the Journal, or his wife or any other honest man or woman were attacked by gossip. Every word is a stab to the already cruelly grieved heart and wounded sensibilities of the poor lady, who sits beside her lonely hearthstone this evening.

Hammond and Wilson's New Theatre.

When Hammond & Wilson's Theatre is finished, Reno will have as elegant and well arranged a little theatre as there is in the country; and it will not be so small either. The full size of the hall will be 40 x 100 feet, with a gallery running around three sides. The dress circle is to be 40 feet wide by 60 in depth, and the stage 22 feet deep. The theatre will seat between seven and eight hundred people. Dressing rooms for the actors will be provided outside of the main hall and to the left of the stage. Two flights of stairs lead into the theatre. One, the main entrance, leading from Commercial Row, and the other coming up from Centre street, with the landing at the left side of the stage, thus giving ample opportunity for egress in case of fire, or panic from any other cause. The theatre is amply ventilated by two rows of windows in front and by the doors and windows in the rear, which will allow a current of pure air to blow continuously through it. The theatre will not be completed, however, before the 1st of August.

The Plute King in Reno.

Winemucca, King of the whole Plute nation, has come down from Virginia, where he has been interviewing the Comstock reporters and other subjects of his realm. His arrival created quite a stir in aboriginal circles here. The aged scion of Plute royalty had his royal form incased in a long linen duster, and was plentifully supplied with subsidiary coin. He appeared highly elated over his visit to Virginia.

STABBING AFFRAY.

Two Draymen Got to Fighting, and One Stabs the Other.

An affray occurred in the Arcade saloon about 3 o'clock Thursday in which M. T. Barnett stabbed A. L. Hurd in the region of the right kidney, wounding him quite severely. Both the men are draymen, and the difficulty grew out of some squabble about freight. Some angry words passed between them in the saloon, which resulted in Hurd, who is much the larger man of the two, striking Barnett in the face with his fist and knocking him down. Hurd attempted to kick Barnett after he was down, but was restrained by some of the workmen employed in the building. Barnett arose with a large pocket knife in his hand, and gave Hurd one stab with it. A GAZETTE reporter visited Hurd at his house, and got from him his version of the difficulty, which is materially as above narrated. He said he had no intention of prosecuting Barnett, and up to the hour of writing no arrests had been made. Dr. Bergman, who is attending on the wounded man, says he had not yet determined how serious the wound is. Everything depends upon whether the knife touched the kidneys or not.

H. M. S. Pinafore.

The theatre goers of Reno will be delighted to learn that the Heyers Sisters will appear at Kimball's hall, Friday evening June 20th, in the musical and dramatic extravaganza "H. M. S. Pinafore," which is just now all the rage with the theatre going public throughout the east. The former performance of this company here is a sufficient guarantee of what this one will be, and wherever they have appeared in "Pinafore" the press have showered compliments upon them. All the necessary paraphernalia for putting this piece on the stage will be brought along, and a rare musical and dramatic treat is promised.

Interesting to Stray Dogs.

Constable Avery is having built a canine bastille in the rear of the justice court-room, into which all dogs running around without the passport of a tag will be cast. No favor will be shown. Town dogs will receive the same treatment accorded to the cur of the honest farmer. And it is well to remark that it is no use to buy a tag for your dog unless you put it on him. So says the governor of the dog prison, constable Avery.

The Pavilion Ball.

The attendance at the pavilion ball Wednesday was not as large as was expected. It was a very pleasant and well conducted affair, however, and was heartily enjoyed by all who attended. The music was furnished by Varney's band, and praise is needless in the face of that fact. Though the attendance was small, a large number of tickets were sold, and the society will realize a handsome profit on the affair.

An Event of Joy and Multiplication.

Jno. B. Williams, our staid county recorder is as happy as a boy with a stomach full of green apples. A nine pound increase of the census is the cause of his joy. It is a girl, and its first appearance on the stage of life was Wednesday. The GAZETTE congratulates our worthy recorder, and hopes the baby will live to be queen of the Sandwich Islands.

Commencement at St. Mary's Academy.

The second annual commencement of Mount St. Mary's Academy comes off on the 25th of June. There will be a grand musical and dramatic entertainment, after which there will be a strawberry festival. The price of admission is \$1 per head. Tickets are for sale at Burchard & McClelland's and other places in town.

Prospects of the Alfalfa Crop.

Alfalfa is growing finely in the valley, and the first cutting, though somewhat later than usual, promises to be very good, if the grasshoppers do not destroy it. The yield will not be quite as large as in ordinary years, but it will not fall much short if the proves favorable. Cutting will commence very shortly.

The Consequences of Getting Angry.

Two men got terribly excited in an argument across the river the other day, and one of them became so enraged that he seized an axe and cut enough wood for his wife to cook dinner with—a thing he hadn't done in six years.

Mule Opposition to Steam.

Two large teams loaded with lumber and shingles started out for Virginia Thursday. One of the teamsters informed a GAZETTE reporter that he could haul lumber from here to Virginia by team, and make a fair profit on it.

Send in Your Orders.

The GAZETTE office has received a large lot of new job type of the latest styles, and is now prepared to print anything from a mammoth poster to a visiting card, at prices that defy competition.

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

RENO TO CELEBRATE THE NATION'S BIRTHDAY WITH APPROPRIATE CEREMONIES.

The Programme—Oration, Reading of the Declaration—Grand Parade, Fireworks, Sports.

At the Fourth of July meeting Thursday night L. J. Flint was called to the chair. A. A. Evans, chairman of the committee of arrangements, reported that the committee had succeeded in getting subscriptions to the amount of \$839. The report was accepted and the committee discharged. A motion was made and carried that the chair appoint a committee of seven to act as an executive committee. The chair then appointed Charles Knust, A. A. Evans, D. McFarland, C. A. Bragg, N. C. Hammersmith, and C. C. Powning as executive committee.

SUBORDINATE COMMITTEES.

The executive committee appointed the following subordinate committees to act in conjunction with it.

Car of State—Orvis Ring, Rev. C. McKelvey, W. J. Jovey.

Vocal exercises—Jno. S. Bowker, R. Ash, Mrs. P. Chapin, Mrs. R. P. M. Greeley.

Parade committee—J. L. McFarlin, M. J. Smith, T. K. Hymers.

GOING TO WORK IN EARNEST.

The executive committee met at the justice court-room at 1 o'clock this afternoon. On motion of Mr. Evans, C. A. Bragg was elected chairman of the committee. On motion of Mr. Hammersmith, C. C. Powning was elected secretary. A. A. Evans was elected treasurer. On motion of the chairman, after some discussion it was decided to have a procession, oration, reading of the declaration, recitations, musical exercises, sports and fire works.

THE PROGRAMME ADOPTED

is as follows: President of the day; J. C. Hagerman; Orator, C. S. Varian; Reader of the Declaration, E. W. Hayden; Reciter, (no appointment made); Chaplain, Rev. C. McKelvey; Grand Marshal, Jas. H. Kinkead.

THE PROCESSION

will form at 11 A. M. on Virginia street with the right resting on Commercial Row, in the following order:

Grand Marshal and aids.

Brass band.

President of the day, orator, reader, and chaplain, in carriages.

Car of state, containing young ladies representing the several states of the Union.

Secret Societies.

Mexican war veterans.

Firemen.

Citizens on foot.

Citizens mounted.

Citizens in carriages.

The line of march is to be determined hereafter.

THE EXERCISES OF THE DAY

will come in the following order:

1st—Remarks by the President of the Day.

2d—Music by the band.

3d—Prayer by the Chaplain.

4th—Vocal music.

5th—Reading of the Declaration of Independence.

6th—Music by the band.

7th—Recitation.

8th—Vocal music.

9th—Oration.

10th—Music by the band.

PRIZE SPORTS.

After the exercises there will be a sack race on the Plaza for a purse of \$20, free for all. The first one out to receive \$12 50, and the second \$7 50. There will also be a foot race for boys between the ages of 12 and 15, free for all, for a gold pen and holder, donated for the purpose by Judge Bowker. A fine fire trumpet, costing \$40, will be awarded to the engine company making the best play, two or more companies to compete. Many things of minor importance remain to be arranged.

A Boy's Darling Act.

Late Friday afternoon a horse belonging to L. W. Lee, started to run away with a light wagon with a small boy in it, near the court house. Grant Rice, a young son of A. T. Rice, the milk man, fifteen or sixteen years of age, bravely seized the horse by the bridle, and finally succeeded in stopping him after being dragged some distance. The boy was badly bruised all over his person, but fortunately was not seriously injured.

A Handsome Piece of Workmanship.

J. J. Becker has received a fine new counter for his bar in the Steele & Becker block. It is 23 feet long, and was made to order by Hox & Haller at the Verdi planing mills. The design is neat and artistic and the mechanical finish is excellent. It is of pine with a three-inch walnut top. Altogether it is as fine a piece of workmanship as can be seen anywhere.

HONORS TO THE WISE.

The Grand Officers of Nevada Entertained by Reno Chapter.

A Good Day's Work and a Pleasant Evening.

Reno Chapter No. 7, was opened Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock, and the beautiful and impressive degree of the Royal Arch was conferred in a semi-twilight, produced by closed blinds, and curtained windows. When the work was completed the companions separated for dinner with orders from Most Excellent High Priest Knust, to be in attendance at 9 o'clock. The train from Virginia, brought down Most Excellent D. E. Bailey, Grand High Priest of the Grand Chapter of this state, and Most Worshipful D. C. McKinney, Grand Master of the Grand Lodge, with other members of the grand bodies and delegates who had been in attendance at Virginia City. All but one or two repaired at once to the hall and were received with honors. The officers were arrayed in the

BEAUTIFUL ROBES AND JEWELS

presented to the chapter by the managers of the ball on the 16th of February, and made a very good appearance. The hall was fairly well filled and every thing went off well. At 11:30, after some very entertaining and instructive remarks by the Grand High Priest, the chapter was closed and the Captain of the Most marched them in a body to Chamberlain's new hotel which they dedicated to the service of Epicurus. The dining room was decorated with festoons of evergreens, suspended from the sides and swung from the centre pillars. The words, Reno Chapter No. 7, were suspended from the centre one. R. A. M., in large letters, ornamented the screen in front of the entrance to the carving room. A green keystone two feet long, set with roses, hung over one table, and the square and compass over the other. About sixty sat down to the tables, on which was spread an elegant supper as could grace a board. It was not only elaborate, but it was tasty and well selected. Each glass contained a lovely rose folded in the napkin, and at least twenty bouquets of RARE FLOWERS WERE SCATTERED ABOUT.

Some of the dishes were unusually excellent, even for Chamberlain. A dish of shrimp salad, sat between the editor of the GAZETTE and Frank Bell. The plate was not exactly licked, but the shrimps, oh, where are they. Cakes, as big as a town lot in Virginia City, with Mount Rose frosting on top, were ornamented with sugar keystones, crow, pick axe and spade, square and compass, and other emblems. Black heart cherries, ripe peaches, oranges and other fruits, tempted the taste of dozens who knew they would be sick next day. Tea, coffee and pure Truckee water, were the only drinks called for. No wine was offered and no one seemed to regret it in the least. Companion H. A. Clifton, presided over the tables with the skill and unobtrusive attention which attracts little notice, but leaves no one neglected.

MINE HOST CHAMBERLAIN

was everywhere, and ate half a dozen suppers in different parts of the room. He was in his element and made it very pleasant for all. After the interests in the good things subsided somewhat, calls were made on Judge McKinney, who made a short speech, in which he expressed the greatest pleasure at the successful attempt to have a good time without the aid of the bottle. Wine is almost universally present at anything like a banquet, and the Grand Master complimented the body on their effort to do without it. He said he would recommend it to others. Grand High Priest Bailey, went below on No. 2, so that he could not respond. Most excellent High Priest Knust, gave a toast, "Our visiting Brethren. May we often meet." Right excellent J. D. Hammond, gave "Our host. He gives us good work, true work, such work as we are authorized to receive. Let us hope that Mr. Chamberlain will always be able to set a square meal." Speech making went slow, everyone was tired and talked out, but when Companion J. Woodward struck up "Auld lang syne," the roof rang with the chorus "Happy are we to-night boys," "The old plantation," and other old favorites were sung in the dining room, and out in the open air, under the stars, all joined in "Home sweet home."

A Runaway in the Street.

A span of horses attached to a wagon got frightened in front of the Farmers' store Friday, and ran away. They ran around into second street and brought up against a high board fence, breaking the wagon tongue and neck yoke, and doing some damage to the fence.

Another Reno Victim in Truckee.

The following is clipped from the Truckee Republican of Saturday:

"Tom Rogers is in town. Tom was one of the victims who suffered at the hands of the Reno tar brigade. He received numerous lashes which he says were undeserved. Tom has been on the coast a number of years, and for the last six or seven years has been a fisherman on the Truckee at Pyramid lake and lake Tahoe. When not engaged in fishing he has been employed as a brakeman on the Central Pacific railroad. Those who know him for years say that he is an honest and industrious man, who has one serious failing and that is his love for whiskey. He is not a 'vag' in any sense of the word, and says he has never been guilty of selling or giving whiskey to squaws. It is quite possible that the Renos made a mistake in this instance. In scooping in a miscellaneous crowd, they captured one innocent man, and he suffered for the sins of others. He says he has never committed any offence against the law, and he don't want to be branded as a vagabond and criminal."

From what can be learned about the matter Rogers was the man the brigade were most anxious to punish. They may have made a mistake in whipping him, but it is sure they made none in the man. About the only charge made against Rogers is that he sold or gave whiskey to the Indians. How much truth there is to sustain the charge is an unknown quantity to the GAZETTE. Rogers may have been wronged. The people have become so exasperated at the practice of selling whiskey to Indians that it is quite possible some one may get punished for an offence not positively proven against him. Whether such was the case in this instance the GAZETTE is unable to say; but one thing is certain, appearances are against Mr. Rogers. It is barely possible that it is a case of poor dog Tray, but hardly probable.

New Patents.

Dewy & Co's Scientific Press Patent Agency has received official notice of the issue of the following patents to Pacific coast inventors, for the week ending June 3d, 1879:

No. 216,140, B. B. Brewer and B. B. Ward, Sacramento, Cal., hydraulic propeller; No. 216,089, L. Herbert and W. V. Henry, Hicksville, Cal., horse-power; No. 216,098, D. and T. Morris, S. F., door-knob attachment; No. 8,740, N. Seibert S. F., lubricator (reissue); No. 216,244, John B. Ward, S. F., screw propeller; No. 216,061, S. W. Shaw, S. F., dredging-scoop nozzle; No. 216,150, Ger. H. Clark, Portland, Ogn., corset; No. 216,148, D. W. Brunton, Silver Peak, Nev., ore-roasting furnace.

An Agreeable Surprise.

Friday was the twentieth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Smith Hill. In honor of the happy event a party of friends assembled at their residence in the evening, and presented them with a beautiful China tea set. All present enjoyed themselves heartily. The couple who stood up with Mr. and Mrs. Hill, at their marriage, were among the callers, and by their presence made the occasion still more enjoyable.

Grand Officers of the Masons.

The following officers were installed by the grand lodge of masons, in Virginia City: DeWit C. McKinney, Grand Master; David E. Bailey, Deputy Grand Master; Henry Relfe, Senior Warden; John J. Meigs, Junior Grand Warden; John C. Currie, Grand Treasurer, and John D. Hammond, Grand Secretary.

The Adventures of a Cow.

A brindle cow jumped over into a garden in the Western addition, eat 300 rods of clothes line, turned over sixteen bee hives, swallowed the pump and stood on her head in the well; that is, she might have done it but she didn't. To keep posted about such things subscribe for the Weekly GAZETTE, price \$2 50 a year.

Now is the Time to Keep Posted.

The grasshopper campaign has fairly set in, and it behooves every man with the good of his country at heart, to watch the movements of the enemy closely. To keep posted on the whereabouts and moves of the hopper army, it is necessary to subscribe for the WEEKLY GAZETTE, (containing 42 columns of reading matter.) Price, \$2 50 a year.

No Joe Murphy in Reno.

The Joe Murphy combination troupe that was billed to appear in Reno has come to grief. Financial troubles in California and the passage of the new constitution forced the combination to dissolve. The troupe disbanded at Sacramento, and Reno will not see Murphy.

Liquidated in Full.

Rev. A. Drahus requests the GAZETTE to say that the full amount due him as pastor of the Congregational church has been liquidated, for which he returns sincere thanks.

Soda Water and Syrup.

Osborn & Shoemaker have set up the fountain, and the soda begins to fizz. Take your sweetheart and sample it.

JOTTINGS.

— Peaches are coming into market.

— A twenty-five cent assessment has been levied on Dudley stock.

— A coat of paint is being put on Barnett's block.

— Reno now boasts of three faro games and one high ball poker game.

— "Stick to your last," as the minister said when he married a woman to her fourth husband.

— Coleman & Pechner are kept busy with their little razors. There is no rest for the wicked.

— That truculent esculent, the cucumber, is torturing the digestive organs of Reno.

This season's apples and new tomatoes have made their appearance in market.

— Lachman & Myer have received a large lot of flags of all sizes suitable for the Fourth of July decorations.

— Wells, Fargo & Co.'s offices have been moved into the lower story of the Depot hotel.

— The county assessor will get through the main portion of his work by July 1st. The assessment roll, however, will not be completed until the 1st of September.

TRUCKEE ITEMS.

[From Saturday's Republican.]

A. B. Brman had his arm accidentally broken on Tuesday morning at the Eureka mine.

From Mr. William Jones we learn that the Soda Springs hotel will be ready for guests on the 28th of June.

There will be given on Thursday evening next, at Hurd's hall, a festival and dance, by the Good Templars.

Two young ladies from Boca caught seventy-one fine trout in Independence lake one day this week in less than two hours.

We are informed that the Truckee lumber company fire department propose to celebrate the coming anniversary of American Independence by an excursion and picnic at Donner lake. The arrangements are not yet completed.

M. T. Barnett Bound Over.

M. T. Barnett was arrested Friday night on a charge of an assault with intent to kill, preferred by Mr. Fannion, Hurd's partner, but was released on giving bonds in the sum of \$500. His examination will be deferred until the extent of Mr. Hurd's injuries is ascertained.

Only Half Crops.

J. S. Tolles informs a GAZETTE reporter that the clover is, much of it in blossom and the timothy heading up, while they are not half the usual height. He thinks the crop will not be over half the average and cannot possibly reach two thirds.

An Appreciative Friend.

Freestone, Sonoma Co., Cal., June 14th., 1879.

To The Reno Gazette:—Please send my paper to Freestone, Sonoma Co., and let me know when my time runs out. I want to renew it as I can't get along without the GAZETTE, and oblige

W. R. P.

A Card.

The Journal of Saturday has a statement that Mr. Clark gave Barrett permission to haul some freight for us. We deny that Mr. Barnett or any person but Mr. Hurd had any orders to haul our freight or any part of it.

UDRIKE & CLARK.

New Citizens.

William Longhorst and Gerhard A. Longhorst Friday declared their intention of becoming citizens of the United States, and applied for naturalization papers.

BORN.

WILLIAMS—In Reno, June 11th, 1879, to the wife of Jno. B. Williams, a daughter.

Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum.

Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum works wonders. In all cases of Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Complaints, or Retention of Urine, these troubles are entirely cured by the Nephreticum. Female Weakness, Gravel, Diabetes, pain in the back side and loin are cured when all other medicines have failed.

See what the Druggists of Portland and San Francisco say about Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum and English Dandelion Pills:

"We have sold a large amount of Dr. Mintie's medicines; the English Dandelion Pills; also the Nephreticum, and in all cases they are highly spoken of and give entire satisfaction."

John A. Childs, Druggist, Second street, Portland.

C. H. Woodward & Co., Druggists, corner First and Alder street, Portland.

Messrs. Abrams & Carroll, wholesale, Druggists, Nos. 3 and 5 Front street, San Francisco, say:

"We regard Nephreticum as the best Kidney and Bladder Remedy before the public."

All Druggists keep these medicines.

For all derangements of the Liver,

Use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills.

For Biliousness and Dyspepsia,

Use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills.

For Fever and Ague,

Use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills.

Every family should keep the English Dandelion Pills on hand.

Dr. Mintie's Remedies will not "Cure all Complaints," but will, if taken according to directions, give immediate relief and perfect a cure in all troubles for which they are recommended.

Osborn & Shoemaker, Agents.

BY TELEGRAPH.

THE POINT BREEZE FIRE.
A Whole Town Wrapped
in Flames.

Indians Make a Bloody Raid
in Northern Texas.

GEN. GRANT WRITES THAT HE
WANTS NO DISPLAY.

The Army Appropriation Bill Report-
ed Back, With Amendments.

THE WARNER SILVER BILL.

The Fire at Point Breeze.

[Special to the Gazette.]
PHILADELPHIA, June 13.—The coal oil depot at Point Breeze is again burning. The works were yesterday struck by lightning and the resulting fire did great damage. To-day the fire is raging with redoubled fury. The whole town is now enveloped in flame. A number of vessels in the stream have been consumed and more are in danger. The destruction of property will be very great.

An Indian Raid.

[Special to the Gazette.]
NEW YORK, June 13.—The Indians have made a raid in northern Texas. They killed a woman and her son. A number of white men afterwards attacked the Indian camp but were repulsed after a desperate fight. Great excitement and alarm in that section. Settlers are leaving their homes.

What Grant Says.

[Special to the Gazette.]
WASHINGTON, June 13.—A telegram to Philadelphia press says that Grant, in a letter from Siam, alludes to some paragraphs that he had seen in files of American papers about the political demonstration in honor of his return to the United States. He writes that, although he is always sensible of the approval of his fellow citizens, any formal display that might be construed into a movement for political purposes would not be agreeable to him.

The Appropriation Bill.

[Special to the Gazette.]
WASHINGTON, June 14.—The committee, consisting of Senators Thurman, Garland and McDonald, appointed by the Democratic caucus yesterday to consider Coke's resolution to take the Warner silver bill from the finance committee and pass it, will recommend that the bill be placed on the calendar, but not acted upon this session.

If the committee should arrive at any other decision, Bayard would resign his place as chairman, and Kernan would follow his example.

The Wheat Crop.

[Special to the Gazette.]
WASHINGTON, June 14th.—The returns to the department of agriculture show that the average condition of winter wheat for June is 90 against 98 last year. The acreage of spring wheat sown is about four per cent. increase over last spring.

Night Lamps.

A writer calls the attention of all consumers of kerosene oil to the pernicious and unhealthy practice of using lamps filled with that article with the wicks turned down. The gas which should be consumed by the flames is by this means left heavily in the air, while the cost of the oil thus saved at present prices would scarcely be one dollar a year for the lamps of a household. His attention was called particularly to this custom while in the country where kerosene was the only available light. A large family of children living in the same house were taken ill one night, and on going to the nursery the mother found the room suffocating, with the lamp turned down; whereupon the physician forbade the use of a lamp at night, unless turned at full head. He says he could quote many cases, one of a young girl subject to fits of fainting, which, if not induced, were greatly increased by sleeping in a room with the lamp almost turned out. Besides the damage to health, it spoils the curtains, soils the mirrors and windows, and gives the whole house an untidy air and an unwholesome odor.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Carson hot.
Tybo is prosperous.
Rank butter in Eureka.
Hail last Sunday in Elko.
Rats unknown in Eureka.
Austin sprinkles her streets.
Carson jail is full of drunks.
Eureka blesses the water cart.
Eureka is to have a new theatre.
Eureka's bull pup, Fargo, is better.
Elko is not sure about the Fourth.
Cotton picking has begun in Carson.
Measles are still raging in Eureka.
Carson getting notorious for burglaries.

Austin weakens on the howitzer question.
Humboldt Valley rejoices over the late rain.
Shirt collars are changed every two weeks in Eureka.

The Winnemucca hose company dance on the Fourth.

Carson depot full of freight for Bodie and Mammoth.

Elko wants a good photographer. Must be fond of dogs and babies.

Competition has made beer so cheap in Eureka that reporters drink it.

The Silver State is stirring the fire of patriotism in Winnemucca.

The manner of the Austin celebration is "to be determined hereafter."

Tom Reilly, the driver, is dead in Bodie.

Sutro had a big ball last Monday night.

Mammoth City has 1000 inhabitants.

Eureka has a few seventeen-year locusts.

Sagebrush giving out in Independence valley.

"Sagebrush Leave" is taking well in Eureka.

The Virginia dog pound now yawns for tagless canines.

Fearfully dull in Carson says the Nevada Tribune.

Carson's sidewalks encumbered with sleeping citizens.

The Yellow Jacket shaft is down over 2600 feet.

Duck valley disagrees with the Indians. "Too cold."

Virginia water was affected by dead body found in Marietta lake.

A Sutro oysterman has absconded with a Sutro cyprian as companion.

The Indians have abandoned the Malheur reservation in south eastern Oregon.

The Times-Review is stirring Tuscarora for the Fourth. Tuscarorers indignant.

Eureka has had its hose cart, smoke stacks and other objects of interest photographed.

Oil has been struck in Philadelphia upon land owned by Surveyor-General Hatch and family.

J. D. Fry will trot against Illusion at Carson next August. Stakes \$1000 a side, forfeit now up.

The Willow Point postmaster wants a wife. No strong minded women need apply.

The Lyon County Times says that the San Francisco Post's mining maps are no good.

The Truckee lumber company have sent East for a new and improved planer.

Much enthusiasm in Tybo over the modus vivendi between Russia and the Vatican.

Beckwith and Loyallton sent large delegations to the grasshopper convention in Sierra Valley.

"Big Bonanza," a Virginia woman, shot at George McKay Wednesday night, but was not arrested.

The imposing spectacle of emptying slag pots at the Richmond furnace is a nightly attraction for Eureka.

The hoppers mean to "stay by" Carson. They like its tone. They are laying for Carson's next summer.

White Pine is looking up. Refractory ores from that district are now being successfully worked at Eureka.

The Humboldt River is low. No prospect of more water this season.

Big Meadows getting dry. Oreana dam gates to be lowered.

Malheur Indian agent and Piutes, had a big pow-wow at Winnemucca Thursday. Indians "no go" to Malheur.

Reno puts Eureka to the blush. Eureka now thinks of celebrating. Eureka's hose cart will be displayed on the Fourth.

Lady guests at the International in Virginia have held an indignation meeting and condemned the hotel fare, says the Gold Hill News.

Virginia is preparing for the Fourth. Virginia will not join Carson in celebrating. Wants to keep the military away from Carson.

Carson trying to bribe the governor by buying monkey jackets for his staff. Carson wants troops on the Fourth. Virginia indignant.

Judge Thomas P. Hawley as President, and Miss Kate Fleming as reader of the Declaration of Independence, at Carson, on the Fourth of July.

Major Reinhart, Indian agent, "is in Winnemucca, waiting for Winnemucca." The major will take the chief and his followers to the Malheur reservation.

The total number of children between the ages of 6 and 18 years, at-

tending public school in Carson is 745. Number of children under 6, 372. Number between 18 and 21, 84.

A ledge has been discovered in Buffalo Canyon, some four miles from Buffalo Station, on the Idaho road, ore from which assays \$155 10 per ton. So chronicles the Silver State.

The Times-Review says that new placer diggings have been discovered about twenty-five miles north of Island Mountain, in the northern part of Elko county. The gold resembles that found in the vicinity of Tuscarora.

A diabolical attempt was made last week to poison Major Kinley at Los Angeles, Cal., by means of poisoned oranges. Strychnine was the medicine selected, but its intensely bitter taste revealed its presence, and saved Major Kinley's life.

Lacey, an engineer at the Richmond works, Eureka, made an indecent assault on a young woman last Tuesday night. She beat him over the head with a beer glass until he desisted. Lacey is in jail charged with a felonious attempt.

The board of education ought to understand that parents are getting heartily tired of those constantly recurring changes in the text books prescribed for use in the public schools of Nevada. Many of them cannot understand how the children are to be benefited by these changes, though all can readily see how publishers profit by them.—Silver State.

The bones of a man were discovered last week almost a mile and a half from San Antonio camp, Tuolumne county, Cal. The boots and two articles of clothing found near the skeleton were identified as belonging to John Kelley, who, in a fit of intoxication, wandered off a year ago last September, and was not heard of again until the finding of the remains.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The Spofford-Kellogg investigation continues.

General Hazen is suing General Stanley for libel.

Jim Keene will be elected a director of the Erie road.

It is conceded that the President will sign the army appropriation bill.

It is considered a foregone conclusion that Hayes will veto the judicial appropriation bill.

The silver men are working to get the Warner bill out of the hands of the finance committee.

The convention of Prohibitionists at Minneapolis, Minn., nominated a straight Prohibitionist ticket.

There will be no Czar shooting at Berlin this summer, as was anticipated. The Czar is not going to Berlin.

Three bodies have been washed ashore on the Oregon coast. The name of John T. Roberts was found on one.

The New York Times says that Gen. Butler is trying to capture the Democratic nomination for the governorship of Massachusetts.

The Democrats in Washington hope that Hayes will sign the judicial appropriation bill, while the Republicans are confident that it will be vetoed.

Gen. Grant has written to Mr. Childs, of the Ledger, saying that he will visit all places of interest on this coast, stop at Virginia and Salt Lake, and visit Colorado.

The New York Sun confesses that the end and net result of the extra session is that the Democracy are covered with disgrace, while glory is shed upon Hayes.

Importers of silver coin will be hereafter required to specify in their entries what portion is trade dollars, what U. S. fractional coin, and what portion foreign coins.

Capt. Eads, the civil engineer, thinks that the best inter-oceanic canal can be made by following the line of the Panama railroad and using a system of locks. His plan involves only a fraction of the cost of the other route.

The Denver and Rio Grande railroad company have recovered possession of the road in Colorado. The Denver sheriff, with 150 armed men, met with a strong opposition. Some shots were fired and one man was badly wounded.

Speaking of the projected excursion to San Francisco to meet the ex-President on his return, Mr. Childs says none of Grant's personal friends are in any way concerned in it, or will take the slightest interest in it. The affair, he adds, is evidently a business speculation.

Another big strike is reported in the Bodie mine. A two foot vein, rich in free gold, horn silver and sulphurets, has been uncovered for 200 feet. It is said that the ore will mill \$3000 to the ton. Great excitement in Bodie over the announcement of the new development.

The interior department has accepted the map of the amended route of the Northern Pacific Railroad through Washington territory, and, as a consequence, millions of acres which for a number of years have been withdrawn for the benefit of the railroad, will be restored to the public lands. The number of acres within the forty-mile grant limits of the amended and shorter route to Puget Sound will be 4,000,000 less than on the old circular route.

One thousand nine hundred and fifty uncalled for letters at the Leadville postoffice.

FARMERS' STORE

CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION

CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC-

OND STREETS,

RENO NEVADA.

WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM and after this date,

At Lower Rates than any other

Store in the State of Nevada

—A FULL ASSORTMENT—

Groceries,

Provisions,

Hardware,

Glassware,

Tinware,

Crockery,

Liquors and Tobacco.

And everything that is usually kept in

a First Class Store.

WE ALSO KEEP ON HAND

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

Of all Descriptions

JOHN CAHLAN.

MANAGER

THE
Reno Evening

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Is four columns larger than any other daily paper on the Pacific railroad. It has the best circulation of any paper between Omaha and Sacramento, and has the largest city list in the United States in proportion to the size of the town. As an advertising medium the GAZETTE is unsurpassed. Reno is the center of an enormous country, in every part of which the paper is read. Subscription price ten dollars per year in advance.

The Weekly

GAZETTE

Is an eight-page edition, containing thirty columns of reading matter, and visits every ranch, saw mill and mining camp in western Nevada and eastern California. The price has been reduced to two dollars and a half a year.

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ROBERT CLARKE & CO., Cincinnati, O., give special attention to Mail Orders for books and stationery. Their Catalogues and Monthly Bulletin of New Books will be found very convenient in selecting books to purchase, especially to persons living at a distance from large bookstores.

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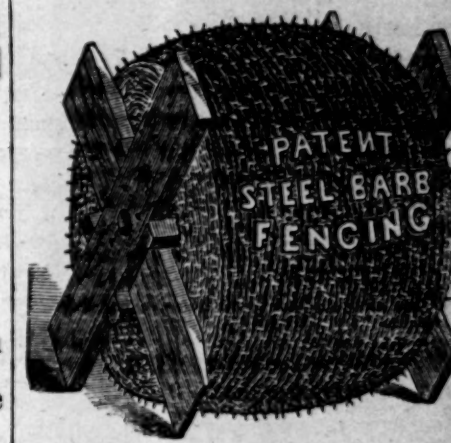
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Monthly Bulletin of New Books.

The following are sent only on receipt of the price:

Americana.—General and Local History, Travel, Biography, etc. 325 pages; price 50c.
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Medical.—Classified Catalogue of American and British Medical and Surgical Books, Periodicals, Transactions, etc. 244 pages. 12mo. Price, 25 cents.
Letters of inquiry meet with prompt attention.

ROBERT CLARKE & CO.,
Publishers and Booksellers,
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BEST IN THE WORLD!

Jones & Givens,

Pacific Coast General Agents. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Tenth and K streets, April 10-3m SACRAMENTO, CAL.

BEN COHEN,

Successor to W. Sharp & Co. Dealer in

Carpets,

Oil Cloths,

Mattings,

Paper Hangings,

Damask, Lace and Muslin Curtains,

PICTURES, FRAMES, MOULDINGS.

And Everything in the Housefurnishing Line.

115 and 117 J St., North Side,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

April 10-1f

WM. R. KNIGHTS,

Corner Front and L Streets, SACRAMENTO.

Highest Price Paid For

HIDES, PELTS, And Tallow.

Butchers Supplied With all Kinds of Salt, Paper, Skewers, Etc., at Lowest Prices.

Prompt Cash Returns made for all Commissions.

E. LYON. WM. WILSON. R. B. HARMON.

E. LYON & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Domestic and Foreign

Dry Goods,

104 J Street, southeast corner of Seven SACRAMENTO.

AGENTS FOR Frank Leslie's Cut Paper terms.

Orders from the country promptly attended to.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Elko lanes full of hogs.
No patriotism in Ward.
Elko has musical talent.
Spring City will celebrate.
Opium smoking in Eureka.
Phonograph in Spring City.
Business better in Tuscarora.
Tempahute camp flourishing.
Kosuth mine again working.
Aurora quiet but brightening.
Snow storm in Au tin Monday.
Hot sherry cobbler in Tuscarora.
Virginia don't want the military.
The military will obey the governor.
Tuscarora dramatic club rehearsing.
Carson leans toward the tar-bucket.
Tuscarora horses race on the Fourth.
Virginia-Carson quarrel continues.
Eureka Con. declared \$1 dividend.
Sutro tunnel will take water on the first.
Carson didn't know Virginia was so mean.
Horse racing in Paradise on Sunday.
Horse-race in Paradise on the Fourth.
Carson has raised \$1200 for the Fourth.
Meauley combination avoided Eureka.
Stages making better time to Tuscarora.
Virginia has a "Silver Star" literary society.
Snowing in Winnemucca yesterday morning.
White Pine men en route for Yankee Fork.
Jack Silva, "Honest Jack," died at Leadville.
Thirty dogs "kettled" in Paradise last week.
The grasshoppers give Tuscarora a wide berth.
Eureka's new theatre will seat one thousand.
Eureka doubts news of death of ex-sheriff Sias.
Lake Tahoe too rough for steamers last Sunday.
Tuscarora takes over ninety "Sagebrush Leaves."
Virginia's archery club draws the long bow well.
Eureka Sentinel says the best wives are the cheapest.
Judge Leonard orator on the Fourth at Winnemucca.
Work on Eureka's new theatre has been commenced.
Not half a hay crop in Lincoln county this year.
Grand grasshopper reception at Tuscarora Saturday.
State University, at Elko, to be swept and garnished.
Carson triumphs—the militia go there on the Fourth.
Carson dramatic talent finds vent in "Under the Gaslight."
Enterprise pronounces singing of Hyers Sisters exquisite.
Horse race and ball at Battle Mountain on the Fourth.
Virginia threatens to pass no army appropriation bills hereafter.
The V. & T. transports the troops to Carson free on the Fourth.
Carson man has written a book entitled "Whose Wife was She."
Lightning killed two horses in Pleasant valley last Wednesday.
New black and yellow striped bugs in Paradise. Eat only tar weed.
Two hundred and fifty subscribers for "Sagebrush Leaves" in Eureka.
The lively Times-Review is whooping patriotism into the Tuscarorers.
Fifteen dogs impounded in Virginia. If not called for within one day —
Virginia school ma'ams much distressed over the coming examination.
Cloud-burst in Austin last Thursday. Streets flooded. Little damage.
2500 persons at the Virginia school picnic on Saturday. Bowers Mansion overran.
Grasshoppers deployed through Silver City on Friday, en route for Virginia. Poor hoppers.
Mining news condensed from exchanges—All the Nevada mines are about to show up bonanzas.
A child of John Peterson was drowned in an irrigation ditch at Carson valley, last Thursday.
Eureka's new International hotel to be finished in 90 days. Iron front, 40 sleeping rooms, building 100 x 33 feet.
Unsubville's big howitzer will bang on the Fourth—Garfield and Blackburn speak—horse races, wrestling, picnic, fireworks and dance.
Eight hundred people at Ruby Hill Centennial Guards' picnic Saturday.
"Hot sweltering mass of humanity surged around the grounds," too hot to dance or play cricket. Picnickers drank lager in the grateful shade of sage brush. Mercury boiled. Two fights in the cool of evening.
Two companies of troops are stationed at camp Harney to watch Indians. No Indians within one hundred miles of Harney. Indian agent Rinehart coaxing Indians at Winnemucca to go on Malheur reservation. Naches to get \$100 for his influence with Indians, and \$5 per Indian influenced.

PACIFIC COAST ITEMS.

Bodie booms.
Montana is filling up.
Horse thieves in Modoc.
Bodie calls for a tar brigade.
Idaho crops are looking finely.
Lawrence Otis Hall found guilty.
Mountain Meadows, Utah, now desolate.
Nevada City has raised \$650 for the Fourth.
Lying club in Bodie—strong combination.
Young American eagle caught near Boise City recently.
Sturgeon nine feet long caught in Sacramento river last week.
In Idaho every man owns a mining claim and every boy is a prospector.
Nevada county has a Workingman's campaign paper called the "Mudstall".
Several tin mines have been discovered in the foothills of Fresno county.
The shores of Puget Sound are strewn with the wrecks of newspaper enterprise.
Grass Valley rainfall so far this season: 56.92, against total last season: 53.78.
A boy named John Eddy was drowned in a mining reservoir at Nevada City last Saturday.
The rich bunch grass makes cattle fat in Idaho. 900 head left Boise City for Chyenne last week.
Eight thousand sheep driven through Nevada City towards the mountains last Friday.
Correspondent Bodie Standard asks for name of honest lawyer in San Francisco. No answer.
The Alta says that the Reno GAZETTE prints a map of that town, with the rest of the world thrown in as suburbs.
Gold found in sands of San Diego beach. Excitement. Beach all staked out. But sand beach gold never panned out well.
The treasury of Nevada county, on the 1st of June, had enough money within \$481.30 to pay off the entire county indebtedness.
The Utah and Northern railroad is making progress towards Montana. Grading train runs past Eagle Rock, and grading is completed past Camas creek.
The Nevada City Transcript says the Reno GAZETTE prints an electrotape which plainly shows that city as the centre of the universe. Besten must in future look to its laurels.
The Toughest Story Yet.
In Colerade is a ten-acre field which is no more nor less than a subterranean lake covered with soil about eighteen inches deep. On the soil is cultivated a field of corn, which produces thirty or forty bushels to the acre. If any one will take the trouble to dig a hole the depth of a spade-handle he will find it to fill up with water, and by using a hook and line, fish four or five inches long can be caught. The fish have neither scales nor eyes, and are perch-like in shape. The ground is a black marl in its nature, and in all probabilities was at one time an open body of water, on which has accumulated vegetable matter, which has been increasing from time to time, until now it has a crust sufficiently strong and rich to produce fine corn, though it has to be cultivated by hand, as it is not strong enough to bear the weight of a horse.
While harvesting the field hands catch great strings of fish by punching a hole through the earth. A person rising on his heels and coming down suddenly can see the growing corn shake all around him. Any one having the strength to drive a nail through the crust will find, on releasing it, that it will disappear altogether. The whole section of country surrounding this field gives evidence of marshiness, and the last rain produced an abundance of mud. But the question comes up: Has not this body an outlet? Although brackish the water tastes as if fresh, and is evidently not stagnant. Yet these fish are eyeless and scaleless—similar to those found in caves.

Wanton Destruction of Fish.

[Silver State.]
We are informed that fish are being wantonly destroyed at Summit lake near old Camp McGarry. The lake is well stocked with trout, which in the spring run up the streams which empty into it to spawn. Persons from all parts of the country gather there at this season of the year, and by diverting the streams from their natural channels, get whole wagon loads of fish, and leave thousands of them to perish in the dry beds of the creeks. The fish are of the salmon trout species, similar to those in the Truckee, and grow to a large size. Thousands of them perish annually in consequence of the diversion of the waters in which they spawn, and ranchers in the vicinity think the authorities ought to endeavor to prevent this wholesale slaughter of them before they are all killed off. Every season people from Surprise valley visit the lake on fishing excursions and catch barrels of fish, which they salt and dry, and leave thousands of them to perish in the beds of the streams from which they divert the water.

DIED.

HAMMERSMITH—At Lieser, Prussia, in Germany, May 16th, 1879, Mrs. Agatha Hammersmith, mother of N. C. Hammersmith, aged 69 years. San Francisco papers please copy.

Pacific Water Cure and Electric Health Institute,

Northwest Corner Seventh and L Sts., Sacramento, Cal.

This Institute has been thoroughly refitted and furnished with all the modern improvements necessary for the successful treatment of every form of disease. We can now offer the best facilities of any Institution on the Pacific Coast for the cure of Chronic Diseases, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Dropsy, Catarrh, Affections of the Lungs, Liver, Stomach, Bowels and Genito-Urinary Organs. Troubles peculiar to females receive special attention. Every patient receives the comforts of a home together with the Best Medical Counsel in the Country, and treatment administered by Kind and Competent Assistants.

Price List:

Board and Treatment per week...\$15 to \$20
Treatment per week, without board...\$10
Board and Lodging per week...\$5
Board per week...\$4

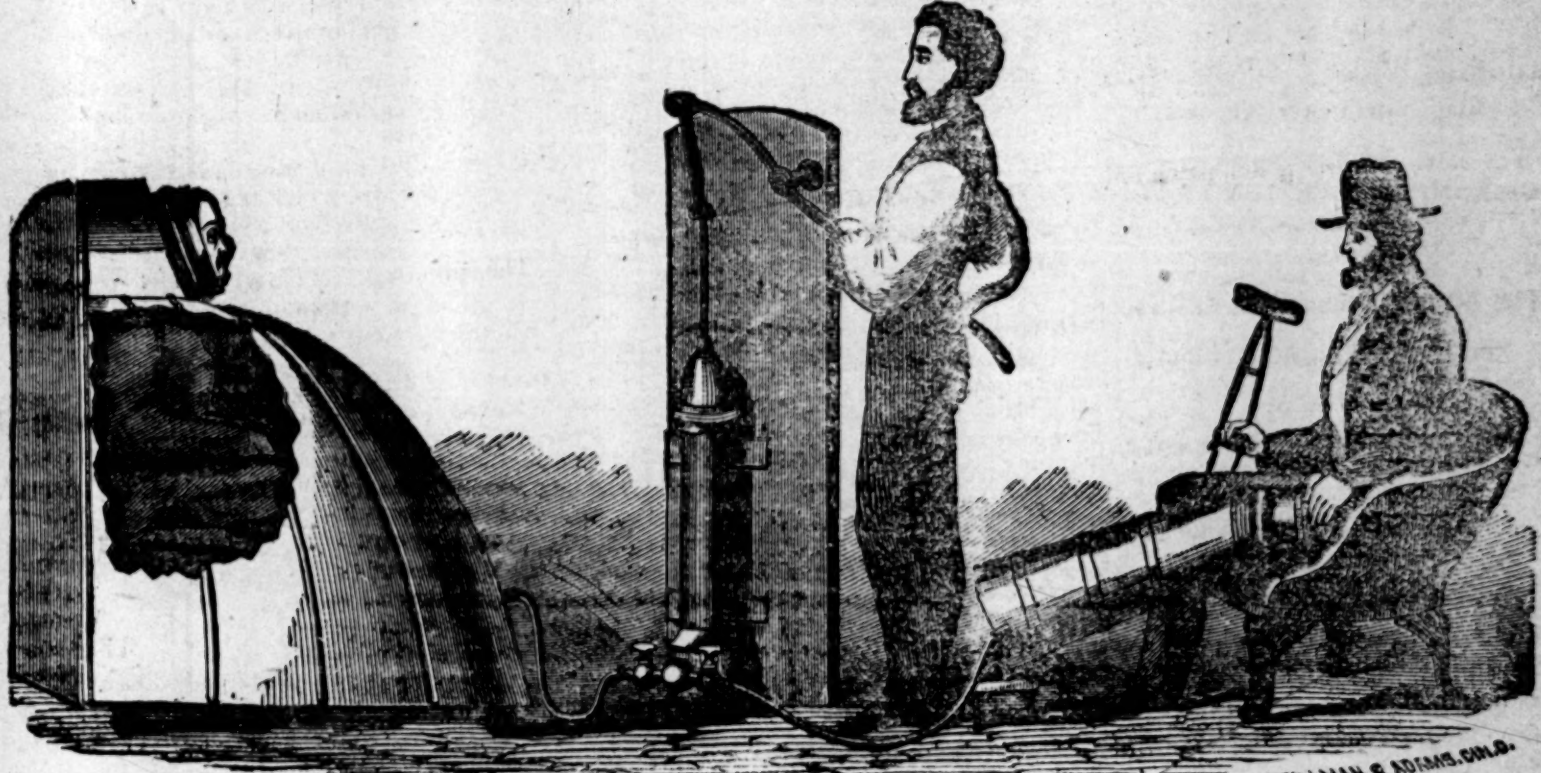
Baths:

Russian Bath...\$1.00
Eucalyptus Bath...1.00
Crenellia Bath...1.00
Sulphur Baths...1.00
Compound Sulphur Bath...1.50
Steam Bath...50
Electrical Rub...50
Medical Baths of all kinds.

All communications receive prompt attention. For further information apply to the Proprietor,

W. F. CLAYTON, M. D.

The Vacuum or Equalizer is a sure cure for incipient Consumption, and for all stages of the disease that are not beyond the reach of human skill. It expands the lungs equally, and completely filling every space and crevice. It is very beneficial in cases of paralysis, etc., equalizing the circulation of the blood and stimulating the nerves. It is used in connection with medicated inhalations. Its application is simple. The patient sits in an air-tight box and the air is pumped out, where it is used on a limb. The air pump is used in connection with a cage for the arm or leg.



Have You Heard of or Seen the New Store, the

GREATER EASTERN I X L

THEY KEEP ON HAND A FULL STOCK OF
Drygoods, Clothing, Hats, Boots and
Shoes, Etc., Etc.

THEIR GOODS ARE THE BEST AND CHEAPEST EVER
KNOWN IN THE STATE OF NEVADA OR CALIFORNIA.

ONE PRICE ONLY!

A Child Can Buy as Cheap as a Grown Person.
Orders filled with promptness, and all goods are warranted, and if not as represented, money refunded.

Remember the
GREATER EASTERN I X L,
Virginia Street, next to F. C. A., Reno, Nev.

June 18

JOHN S. GILSON,
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
AGENT.
Insures in the following companies:
Hutchinson & Mann's Insurance Co.'s,
Royal Canadian Insurance Co.,
of Montreal, Canada.
South British and National Fire and
Marine Insurance Co.,
British American Assurance Co.,
of Toronto, Canada.
Magdeburg-Hamburg Fire Ins. Co.,
of Hamburg.
Capital represented \$10,000,000. Money loaned in sums to suit. Real estate bought and sold.
Office in Martin's building, east side South Virginia street, Reno. N.

Hammond & Wi son,
LIVERY AND SALE STABLE.
We have leased the
LAKE HOUSE STABLE,
Opposite the Lake House, and are ready to carry on business as heretofore. The Susanville and Surprise Valley Stages will leave the Lake House at their regular hours as before the fire.
We have the best accommodations in our line.
HAMMOND & WILSON, Prop'rs.

100,000 CASES SOLD IN 1878!
Simmond's Medicated
Nabob Whiskey,
Great Remedy!
Strongly recommended by the Medical Faculty, for all cases of Nervousness, Debility, Indigestion, Fever, Weakness, Dyspepsia, Chills, Etc.
SIMMOND'S NABOB WHISKEY!
Consumers are referred to the following extract from the report of an eminent Public Analyst:
"This is pure barley and wheat spirit, remarkable in its fragrance, which impart a delicate aroma, at the same time gradually increasing its value as a diffusive stimulant. The solid residue contains a large amount of tannin, derived from storing in oak casks, which imparts to fine old whiskey one of its valuable individual qualities. The amount of the residue proves the whiskey to be free from the excessive amount of coloring and sweetening so generally used in adulterating. In fact, in two words, it is the PUREST WHISKY, and will not only supply a public want, now that whiskeys are so generally adulterated, but will be of the greatest value to the physician in those cases where pure whiskeys are the most useful of all medicine."
G. COOKE, M. D.

FOR SALE BY
OSBURN & SHOEMAKER,
Sole Agents for Washoe County.
Write your address plainly. Send 25 cents and stamp for receipt, to
F. X. McATEE,
Adin, Modoc county, Cal.

BAKER & HAMILTON,

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF Agricultural Implements, Machines —AND— HARDWARE.

THE OLDEST HOUSE IN THIS LINE of business on the coast, having started with the first farming interest of the State. Have always taken the lead in valuable machines, etc. They now are exclusive agents for many of the most valuable machines that are used in farming—among which are the
Buckeye Mowers and Reapers,
Champion Mowers and Reapers,
Hollingsworth Sulky Rakes,
Tiger Self-Dump Sulky Rakes.
(The Tiger Self-Dump Rake is the Latest and Best Rake Invented.)

Bain's Farm and Freight Wagons

BAIN'S HEADER WAGONS,

(The Best Wagon ever sold in California)

Pitt's Genuine Buffalo Threshers and Horse Powers,
I. Case & Co.'s Improved California Headers,
Ame's Straw Burning Engines, Spring Wagons, all sizes
All of our machines are well known in California. They are the Leading Machines.

Our Hill's Eureka Gang Plows, Harrows, Moline Single Gang
Plows, Seed Sowers, Cast Iron Plows, Cultivators, etc.,
are the Best to be found in the Market.

We carry all the Goods to be expected in this line. Also a full line of
Shelf Hardware, Cutlery, Belting, Fence and Bailing Wire,
BARBED FENCE WIRE, POWDER, SHOT, ETC.

Call and examine our stock or send for catalogue. Address,
BAKER & HAMILTON,
may1-3m Sacramento or San Francisco.

PIKE & YOUNG,

MANUFACTURERS OF
Fine Carriages,
Buggies,
Stage Wagons,
Toroughbrace,
Express, Side-Spring and Freight
WAGONS.
Work on hand and done to order. Repairing done promptly. Fire-proof Buildings, Cor. Fourth and L Sts.
SACRAMENTO CITY, CAL.
Established in 1850. ml-1f

SODA WATER,
Pure, Delicious, 12 1/2 cents per
Gallon.
MADE IN THREE MINUTES.

Write your address plainly. Send 25 cents and stamp for receipt, to
F. X. McATEE,
Adin, Modoc county, Cal.

DR. SANFORD'S DOLLAR PAD!

**LIVER
ABSORBENT
PAD**
The Best and Cheapest Liver and
Body Pad in the World.

FOR THE
**LIVER, LUNGS, STOMACH, SPLEEN,
BACK AND KIDNEYS.**

AN IMPROVED APPLIANCE for \$1.00 to prevent, relieve and cure the following diseases:
Ague and Fever, Dumb Ague, Chills, Liver Complaint, Biliousness, Jaundice, Torpidity, Enlargement of the Liver, Lassitude, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Depression of Spirits, Dulness, Want of Appetite, Malarial Diseases, Enlargement of the Spleen, Ague Cakes, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Pains in the Side, Back, Bones and Muscles. For the Relief of Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, Weak Lungs; also, a Great Relief in Female Weakness and Irregularity.

The One Dollar Pads are within the reach of every sufferer, rich or poor. Full size, highly medicated, containing the best known absorbent ingredients, and will prove a boon to all, old and young, Male and Female. Can be worn at all times and under all circumstances without interfering with external treatment. By wearing this pad over the pit of the stomach rect the stomach, invigorate the liver, prevent biliousness, absorb from the system malarial and contagious diseases, and find ready relief. If you want certainties, we can send them.

Price, Full regular Liver size, \$1 each.
Large Body Pad, rubber back, \$2 each.
We send them by post, prepaid, everywhere, far and near. If not found at your Druggist's, TAKE NO OTHER, but inclose amount to us, and you will receive either sent ordered by return mail. Address
C. A. COOK & CO., Chicago,
Sole Agents for U. S. and Canada.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS GENERALLY.
Van Schanck, Stevenson & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Chicago, supply to trade at manufacturers' prices.

THE GREAT BORE.

The Future of Sutro and the Comstock Lode.

In a brief interview with a GAZETTE reporter Monday morning, Adolph Sutro stated that the sub-drain will be finished and ready to take the water from the mines by the first of July. The drain will convey all the water that will ever come into the lower levels of the mines. Over the drain, resting on a low trestle work, a railroad will run from the mouth to the end of the tunnel, and beside it on the bench will run the second track. The cars will be attached to a wire rope which will be endless. The power will be furnished by the water which flows out of the drain and which will drop 60 feet perpendicularly through a shaft at the mouth of the tunnel. At the bottom of the shaft will be placed a turbine wheel. The water will escape through a small tunnel leading from the wheel towards the river and will flow through the town of Sutro and over a fine patch of land which it will be used to irrigate. The water of the Comstock is even more valuable for irrigating purposes than river water, as it is strongly impregnated with gypsum, which is an excellent fertilizer. The Sutro company owns five or six thousand acres of very fine land, lying with a beautiful slope just right for water to run on. The town itself has one of the finest sites in the state, and will be before long a place of great importance. Mr. Sutro thinks that

RENO AND SUTRO

Will in ten years be the largest and best towns in the state. When all is in order a great change will take place in the vicinity of the Comstock. Instead of costing hundreds of thousands yearly to raise it to the top of the ground the water will flow out through the tunnel and instead of bleeding the purses of the stockholders, it will go to bless the land and make it rich and productive. Ores will be run down hill to mills on the Carson at an expense of five cents per ton. With facilities like these and with additional ones for utilizing the water power of the Carson for running the mills, and thus saving the enormous sums spent for wood at \$11 per cord, thousands and thousands of tons of ore lying between the level of the tunnel and the top of the ground in nearly every mine on the great lode, assaying from five dollars up, can be worked at a profit, and the state of Nevada and the whole coast will feel the good effects of the new order of things.

Me Wanted to Swim It.

Two tourists stopped at Reno a few days since to take a look at the surrounding country. They were just from the East, unused to our clear atmosphere, and of course ignorant of its deception in the matter of distances. The next morning after their arrival they were looking at the mountains southwest of town, when one of them turned and asked a bystander how far it was to them. The latter, seeing that his questioner had an unmistakable air of freshness about him, answered that was "a mile and a half or so." Upon this the two sight-seers announced their intention of walking to the foot of the mountains, just as a matter of exercise, to give them an appetite for their breakfast, and the Renoite proposed to accompany them. So they started out and walked briskly for three or four miles, getting apparently no nearer to their destination than at the starting point. Finally the sun began to shine out warmly, and one of them lagged somewhat, the guide staying behind to keep him company. The other pushed on until he came to a small ditch that crossed the road, and stopping began to pull off his clothes. His companion and the Renoite coming up, the latter asked him what he meant by stripping himself.

"To swim this stream," was the reply. "Swim that stream?" ejaculated Reno, "why, it ain't more'n three feet wide and a foot deep."

"Well," drawled the other, "that may be so, but if your feet are as long in proportion as your miles, I think it will be a pretty good swim to the opposite bank."

A Chance for Everybody.

The prospects are that a very large crowd will be in Reno for several days during the first of July, and especially on the Fourth, and an enormous amount of trading will be done. Merchants and tradesmen will do well to advertise their goods liberally, and fasten on their share of the trade. The GAZETTE circulates largely in Long valley and meadows, the towns in the Honey Lake country, and still further north. The columns of both the daily and weekly GAZETTE are open to all who have goods or anything else to dispose of. Give us a call.

An Advertised Delinquent.

A lady in Battle Mountain advertises in the Messenger that some young man in Reno is delinquent on his board bill, to the amount of \$17, and threatens in case the aforesaid young man does not come up with his assessment, to publish his name in full. This reverses the old adage that "silence is golden." Gold is silence here. That young man had better settle.

THE FIRE FIEND AGAIN.

A House Burns Down in the Heart of Town at Mid-day.

About 11 o'clock A. M. Tuesday the cry of "Fire! Fire!" startled Reno out of its accustomed quiet, and soon the fire bell clanged forth the alarm in quick peals from its brazen throat. Men swarmed out into the streets in excited throngs looking for the fire, the locality of which was soon denoted by a column of smoke rising in the northeastern part of town. The building on fire proved to be a barn belonging to Dr. T. N. Snow, situated in the rear of his residence on the east side of Centre street, between Fourth and Fifth. In two or three minutes after the fire started a large crowd was on the ground and working with a will. The fences all around the burning building were torn down in a twinkling, and all the buckets in the neighborhood were brought into requisition to

PREVENT THE FLAMES SPREADING.

Dr. Snow's residence was on one side of the barn and another barn directly on the other side, and both so near it that it was with great exertions that they were kept from igniting. The fire had been in progress some little time before the firemen reached the scene with the engine, and when they did they were at a loss where to get water. More time was consumed in finding a place to get water, and when they finally got a stream on the barn the flames were under control though the building was in ruins. The bucket brigade fought the fire bravely, and succeeded in keeping it from spreading to other houses, in that way saving considerable property.

THE FIRE ORIGINATED

Through the thoughtlessness of Dr. Snow's little son. Some men had been in the habit of sleeping on the hay in the barn, and had left some matches there. The little fellow while playing in the barn found these matches, and unmindful of consequences ignited them. The hay was set on fire, and in a moment's time was blazing fiercely. As the barn and its contents were as dry as powder the whole thing went like a tinder box. The property destroyed by the fire, consisting of barn, sulky, harness, hay and fencing, was valued at about \$500.

A Fatal Malaria Breeding Nuisance.

There are some crying abuses in this town, some that are grievous and subjects of just complaint. In the blocks burned over by the fire there are vacant lots, piled with rubbish, cellars open for men to fall into in the dark, and offensive and disease breeding privy vaults. One of the worst nuisances in town is on a lot belonging to Pat Hogan, situated on the east side of Sierra street, south of the Masonic building. It is a large privy vault filled with water. The odors arising from it smell to heaven; the stench germinated from it is unspeakably vile and more malarious than the vapors of the Pontine marsh. It is right beside the alley which runs from Sierra street to Virginia, and any passer by might, in the dark, step into it and drown in the horrible pit. If Mr. Hogan knows how the matter stands, it is his duty to see that the nuisance is abated. If ignorant of it he should be informed of it, and then if he refuses to abate it, legal means should compel him to respect the health and comfort of his neighbors. The matter should be remedied at once, and the GAZETTE feels sure that Mr. Hogan will see that it is, now that his attention has been called to it.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following transfers of real estate have been placed on file in the county recorder's office since May 31st:

Charles Crocker to B. F. Leete, lots 11 and 12 in block 5, Western addition—\$320.

A. C. Hobart to Elmer E. Hobart, east 85 feet of lots 4, 5, 6, block 2 in Lake's addition—consideration \$5.

W. R. Chamberlain to Myron C. Lake, west half of lots 6 and 7 in block 8—\$500.

Charles Crocker to G. W. Small, lot 8, block 5 Western addition—\$150. George Graves to Mrs. Mary Brown, lot No. 4 block 9 Connor's survey—\$300.

W. J. Marsh and wife to E. C. McKinney, lots 1, 2, and 3 block 5 Marsh addition—\$4 50.

A Beautiful Piece of Wood.

St. Ammand & Co. have received a beautiful bar top for their new saloon under Hammond & Wilson's theatre that is a perfect gem. It is of Spanish cedar, of a rich brown color, and has a beautiful polish almost equal to mahogany. Its polish is obtained without the aid of paint or varnish, oil being the only thing used. It is from Jacob Strahle & Co., and is as fine a piece of wood-work as one would wish to see.

The Strike in Bodie.

C. C. Stevenson, president of the board of trustees of the Agricultural Society, has just returned from a visit to Bodie. He inspected the Bodie mine while there, and pronounces the strike to be as rich and important as has been reported.

THE COMING FAIR.

The Programme Adopted And Premiums Made Out—\$10,000 Offered in Premiums.

The trustees of the Agricultural society held a meeting at the Pavilion Tuesday. Some time ago the Pacific Blood Horse Association made a proposition to bring thoroughbred horses here and run five races a day over its track for each racing day of the fair, which is every other day, making fifteen races in all, if the society could offer \$3,700 in premiums. The society cut down the proposed list of premiums to \$2,700, and forwarded it back to the association to see if it would be accepted. The society has received a letter from the secretary of the association signifying the acceptance of the society's terms. So it is settled that the society will have fifteen running races in all—at the next meeting. The programme is all made out and will be published in a few days in the GAZETTE, Reno Journal, Gold Hill News and Virginia Enterprise. The premium list has been made out, but some revision is necessary, which will be done at an informal meeting in a day or two. The premium list will aggregate somewhere in the neighborhood of \$10,000. The society's books are now open for entries, and will close on the 1st of August.

Mr. Tucker Falls to Speak for Want of Hearers.

Mr. Tucker, the Kearney orator of Oakland, didn't speak Monday night as he announced. He was on hand, but the crowd was lacking. Somehow the perverse Renoites persistently refused to congregate in the neighborhood. Two reporters from the GAZETTE were present with note books in hand and newly sharpened pencils, but they were the only audience for the speaker to address. They were at a loss to know why nobody turned out to hear the promised oration. After a while one of the reporters strolled up the street, and stopped near where a little Irishman was talking to three or four companions.

"Look at him," he said, pointing to the orator, who was walking up and down the sidewalk like a sentry on his beat, "look at him, will ye, an' think av the cheek av the blaggard av goin' round deliverin' speeches. Sure an' a crowd av us byes was out to hear him spake Saturday night, an' he insulted every mother's son av us."

"How did he insult you, Pat?" asked one of the listeners. "Bogod, he pasht round the hat," said Pat. This little dialogue enlightened the reporter as to the orator's lack of hearers, and also revealed something of the inwardness of Mr. Tucker's plaint of the times and politics being out of joint. Mr. Tucker goes to Auburn, California, where he proposes to speak in favor of the Kearney ticket. He says he intends stumping the northern part of California for the W. P. C. during this campaign.

The Busted Balloon Blk.

In spite of the transparency of the fraud, there was a large crowd out to see the "Great Arabian Free Balloon Show," and of course got bilked. An old worn out balloon was inflated with hot air and kept swaying around in the air, by the aid of ropes, for some time, but no ascension took place. It was plainly intended that there should be none, as the balloon was all full of holes, and could hardly be kept inflated with a fire under it. Had an ascension been attempted it would have collapsed before it got fifty feet in the air. This fiasco only seemed to spur the curiosity of the crowd and it swarmed into the low, squat, dirty illuminated tent. The performance inside was about on a par with that on the outside. The twenty-five performers dwindled to four men and two boys; the five clowns to one poor wretched fool. The two boys possess about the only merit there is in the concern, and one of them does remarkably well for his age, but two small boys do not constitute much of a show.

Sol. Smith Russell and the Bergers, The Berger family and Sol. Smith Russell combination will appear before a Reno audience at Kimball's hall, on the evening of Monday, June 23d. This troupe is one of the best before the American public. It offers an entertainment at once unique and full of fun, and yet refined to a degree that frees it fully from all coarseness and objectionable taint. Sol. Smith Russell is a born humorist, and nothing could exceed his irresistibly comic delineations; and yet his performances are as artistic as anything seen upon the stage. The musical elements presented by the troupe are all of the best class; and better this season, it is claimed than ever before.

Fell Down a Ladder.

In the building used temporarily as an eating house by W. R. Chamberlain there is a sort of ladder-like contrivance running up on the inside of one of the walls into a sort of garret, which the employees use for a sleeping room. Last night L. M. Jodin lost his hold in coming down, and fell, skinning his back and cutting his left hand badly.

A LEAP FOR LIBERTY.

Charles Annis Escapes from Sheriff Kyle by Jumping from a Flying Train.

Charles Annis, who was sentenced from Eureka county, to seven years imprisonment in the state prison for horse stealing, made his escape from Matt Kyle, sheriff of Eureka county, Tuesday, by jumping from the west bound overland train about four miles east of Clark's station. Annis was handcuffed, but had managed to loosen the shackles in some way, and on Kyle's getting up and going to the other end of the car for a drink of water, slipped them off, ran out of the door and leaped from the flying train into the darkness. The engine slowed up almost immediately, and the train was backed up to where Annis had jumped off, but no trace of him could be found. Sheriff Kyle came on into Reno, and this morning instituted a vigorous search for the fugitive. He offers \$100 reward for Annis' apprehension, who is described as being about thirty years of age, 5 feet 9 inches in height, weighs 165 pounds, has a dark complexion, heavy eyebrows, index finger gone off his right hand, and wears a habitual downcast expression on his face. He was formerly employed as brakeman on the V. & T. road. At the time Annis made his escape the train was running at a speed of 28 miles an hour.

Runaway and a Horse Killed.

Late Tuesday afternoon as Robert Jones was driving a span of horses along Commercial Row, the horses took fright at the hideous din made by the Arabian Alliance band go-cart, and started to run. At the corner of Commercial Row and Centre street, Mr. Jones sprang out, and attempted to check them, but without avail. In making the turn into Centre street, one of the horses, a fine animal, worth several hundred dollars, was thrown down and killed. Mr. Jones showed great courage and coolness during the runaway, and never loosened his hold upon the lines.

A Movement for a Sunday Law.

A petition is being circulated praying the board of commissioners to pass a town ordinance requiring all business houses except barber shops, butcher shops, saloons, drug stores, milkmen, bakers, hotels and restaurants to close on Sundays.

New Goods Coming.

The Great Eastern I X L is clearing a place for the new goods. They will make a sensation when they come. Call and see them. Read their advertisement.

JOTTINGS.

—Business is dull.
—The weather is fine.
—The Truckee is still at a high water mark.
—More mud. Two bit assessment on Tioga Stock.

—A. L. Hurd is improving and is considered out of danger.
—Some one fired a shot on Centre street late on Saturday night.

—Considerable freight is being shipped north from Reno.
—Four calves are in the pound waiting for their owners to claim them.

—A massive stone sidewalk is being laid in front of Steele & Becker's block.
—John Rapp is fast convalescing from his injuries, and will be able to get around shortly.

—The county clerk issued a license Saturday evening for W. H. Allen to marry Anna L. Russell.

—Travel is not very heavy on the regular trains, but the emigrant trains seem very well patronized.

—A substantial plank sidewalk has been laid in front of Pechnor's tailor shop. It is a great improvement.

—The box sheet for H. M. S. Pinafore at Kimball Hall next Friday night is open at the postoffice. Get your seats early.

—The Wine House on Virginia street is a cosy and pleasant place to take local drinks in, and the liquors are always of the best.

—There will be a meeting of Reno Chapter, No. 7, R. A. M., for work in the R. A., at 3 P. M. Friday, June 13. Sojourning companions cordially invited to attend.

—There is an Indian in Reno who claims to be 110 years old. He looks every day of it, but as he did not produce the register of his birth in the family bible nobody is obliged to believe it.

—Constable Avery has a mouse colored horse with an underbit in his left ear, and a black yearling colt in the pound; also a mouse colored mule branded S. H. P. on the left hip and J. C. on the right hip.

"When your Liver is Torpid, And Stomach feels bad, Go to your grugglet, For Sanford's New Pad."

[TAKE NO OTHER. SEE ADVERTISEMENT.]

The Point Breeze (Pa.) fire rekindled yesterday, and destroyed nearly \$200,000 worth of property.

BY TELEGRAPH.

SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.

THE GREAT BOAT RACE.

Hanlon Wins Amidst the Wildest Excitement.

Unusual Interest Displayed.

NEWCASTLE on Tyne, June 16.—The town is crowded with sporting men. Extraordinary interest taken in the coming struggle. Both men are in splendid condition for the race. Canadians are backing Hanlon freely.

A Walk Over For Hanlon.

NEW CASTLE on Tyne, June 16.—Hanlon won about as he liked. Immense enthusiasm was displayed. The river banks along the whole course were packed with spectators. Hanlon won by ten lengths.

The Sacramento Convention.

BRUTAL WIFE MURDER AT SAN FRANCISCO.

LYNCHING IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

The Great Walk For the Astley Belt.

Honors to Hanlon.

LONDON, June 17.—After the race last night Hanlon returned to Newcastle, where he was cordially welcomed by a large concourse of people. Hanlon highly complimented Elliott for his courtesy and was loudly cheered. In the evening a splendid diamond ring was presented to Hanlon on behalf of a number of ladies and gentlemen of Newcastle. Hanlon, who was received with cheers, said he had that day encountered one of the best scullers he had ever met. Elliott said he was satisfied that no man in England could beat Hanlon. A match has been arranged between Elliott and Robert Boydon, on the Tyne, for £200 a side, to take place four months hence.

A Felon Lynched.

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 17th.—John Moore, who grossly assaulted, then murdered Miss Woodward on the fifth inst. near Wellford, was hanged by a mob of one hundred and fifty armed men last night.

The Walking Match.

LONDON, June 17th.—In the great contest for the Astley belt, the score, at three o'clock this afternoon, stood Brown 182 miles, Weston 175, Ennis 100, Harding 91. Ennis is disabled by sickness. The contest is between Brown and Weston. Harding is virtually out of the match. Great interest is displayed in the contest.

A Shocking Crime.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 17th.—James Bowlan, a hackman, deliberately murdered his wife Nelly this morning. Mrs. Bowlan had left her husband in consequence of a long course of brutal treatment. She had obtained employment as housekeeper in a respectable family. Bowlan called at the house where she lived and asked her to resume marital relations with him. Upon her refusal he drew a pistol and shot her down. The murdered wife was a native of New York, and twenty-five years of age.

Page Nominated for Congress.

SACRAMENTO, June 17th.—The Republican state convention met this morning. Full attendance. Page nominated for congress from second district.

Kalloch for Mayor of San Francisco.

The Republican State Convention of California—The Workingmen's Municipal Convention—The New Kececy Platform—The Long Walk—The Score This Morning—Sensational Scene in Court—Creepings of Congress.

The Workingmen's Municipal Convention.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 18.—The Workingmen's Municipal Convention met in this city yesterday. The regular committees were appointed. Kearney was chosen president. The platform adopted pledges the party to a reduction of forty per cent. on city taxes; provides that Chinatown shall be obliterated and the Chinese forced

to live outside of the city; that the income of the Water Company shall not exceed \$500,000 per annum, and that the nominees shall pledge themselves to accept a reduction of from forty to fifty per cent. on existing salaries and to pay the difference over to the treasury.

To-day Rev. I. S. Kallloch, pastor of the Metropolitan Baptist church, was nominated for mayor.

The Republican Convention.

SACRAMENTO, June 18.—On reassembling of the Republican state convention this morning, the report of the committee on credentials, ruling out contestants from San Francisco, Los Angeles and Ventura counties, was adopted. The report of the committee on permanent organization, recommending temporary officers for the convention, also adopted. The committee on platform asked for further time. Convention adjourned until 2 P. M.

A Scene in Court.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., June 17.—This afternoon, during the trial of John J. O'Brien for the alleged seduction of Miss Lizzie Vass, and while the defendant was testifying as to his innocence of the crime, Miss Lizzie arose from her seat near her counsel and walking toward defendant, said: "You villain, you murdered my father and now you want to ruin my reputation." As she ceased speaking she drew a pistol from her dress pocket, but before she could fire it was caught by a deputy sheriff, who wrested it from her. Her father, Henry F. Vass, committed suicide on learning of his daughter's disgrace. The suit now pending is for \$5000 damages, and was brought by deceased.

The Great Walking Match.

LONDON, June 18.—At three o'clock this morning the score of the walkers stood: Brown, 227; Weston, 220; Ennis, 140; Harding, 109.

The Appropriation Bills.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—The committee on the legislature, executive and judiciary appropriation bill arrived at a complete agreement this morning.

The house conference receded from the amendment making an allowance of \$125, for each representative and senator, for stationery used or committed during the present extra session.

A Man Who Can "Wag His Left Ear."

About a dozen of well-known members of the Rhode Island medical society, met Friday at the office of Drs. Hutchinson & Browning, on Matheson street to witness a private exhibition of a remarkable nature by Chas. H. Warren, of New York. This man met with an accident in his youth that caused a dislocation of the hip, and what was quite remarkable succeeded himself in reducing the dislocation. This power, it seems, led him to tests of muscular strength and exertion that finally developed him into a man of extraordinary power, which gives him perfect control of all the muscles of the body, individually and sectionally. But a few days ago he appeared before Dr. Bigelow of Harvard college and astonished the doctor by a wonderful display of muscular movements. The exhibition Friday was of a similar nature, and produced no less surprise among the medical savants who assembled to see him. He dislocated almost any part of the body at will, and then resumed his natural condition in the perfect embodiment of physical development. He first showed a dislocation of the hip joint of two and a half inches, and just as quickly brought it back to its normal condition. Displacements of the wrists and the shoulders, by which he succeeded in lengthening his arms an inch or more, were next shown, following them with a dislocation of the jaw in a downward and forward movement. The difference in the expansion of the chest from its natural state was seven inches. He showed a dislocation of the knee joint, and twisted his limbs about in almost every conceivable condition, actually bringing both feet together, bottom to bottom. But perhaps the most singular performance of all was that done with his auricular appendages. The expression, "Can you wag your left ear?" has often been heard, though hardly ever realized, but here was a man who gave an actual illustration of it in its literal meaning. The doctors were amazed as well as astonished. Altogether it was a most remarkable exhibition, given perfectly free from all deception, before men of acknowledged medical learning who found their subject one of interesting study. Mr. Warren is in excellent health, and is a man, as might naturally be inferred, of remarkable physical power and endurance.

Two hundred men were discharged from the employ of the Sutro tunnel company last Sunday evening, leaving the force of men and carpenters now standing at 500.

THE GAZETTE'S PRIZE STORY.

A Critical Opinion—The Verdict of "The Censor"—What the Farragont says.

The San Francisco *Farragont* recently devoted a large portion of its space to a critical review of the *GAZETTE's* great prize story, "Married by Will," or "The Millionaire's Mandate," by Blue Jay Page, which appeared in the *GAZETTE* last week. It is a glowing eulogy upon this great production of the "Dickens of the Sierra." Here follows the entire review as it appeared in the *Farragont*:

We have always predicted that some day would be born on the Pacific coast a prince among novelists; that under the shadow of the majestic rock-ribbed Sierra would one day be written a story of human passion that would be a revelation of man's capacity for joy and sorrow, a tale which would lay bare the hidden sources of every emotion that can agitate the human heart. We did not hope to live long enough to witness the fulfillment of our prophecy, but we have in the tale which lies before us the verification of our augury. We hesitate to review this great creation; we can simply attempt to place some of its finest passages before our readers, and humbly and reverently call their attention to the depth and power of the author. There is the whole of an ordinary novel in the very title of this story—"Married by Will," or "The Millionaire's Mandate." Mark well the name of the author, Blue Jay Page. Not the name of any foreigner, not an Irish, nor a German, nor an English name, but a native born American cognomen. There is a deep significance in that name. But we must pass to the consideration of the work itself. Here is a lofty creation of the imagination, at once perfect in incident and great in plot. Here is pathos, at once profound and tender. And here the highest nobility of character and the lowest depth of wickedness. The plan of the story is cosmopolitan. The scene is laid nowhere in particular. The tale is suited to any climate, to any age or country. The story opens with "The death scene."

"The village bell has just tolled the hour of seven. The dying man turned on his pillow and said: 'My son, my own dear boy, if I could but have the pleasure of once more feasting my eyes on your noble and manly form!'

We feel that we are in the presence of death. Oh! the baseness that could trifle with the dying father's heart. Yet there is such depravity. An impostor enters; but a father's eye detects him. He speaks:

"You are an impostor; you are not my son. If you are my son you have a birth mark that can never be erased. Bare your right arm that I may convince myself of what I already know." The man no sooner heard this than he turned on his heel and fled, no one knew whither. He had hardly time to leave the grounds before the true son and heir bounded into the room. Far different was the effect of his person on the dying man.

He is recognized, and the old man dies happy. These are his noble last words:

"Look, all of you, and behold my son, and hear to my vast fortune. All my real and personal property I bequeath to my son, with the exception of one thousand dollars I donate as a gift to charitable institutions."

Mark the profound insight into human nature displayed in this clause of the old gentleman's will:

"Another command to my son is that he goes forthwith and marries a poor girl, if a beggar, for the lesson of adversity will make her a good and frugal wife, not one that wants fine jewelry, and wants to go traveling and have a knowledge of all things pertaining to high life. Her former poor life and way of living will make her own home better than traveling, and make him more contented and happy. Her dependence on him will make her love him all the better."

The agony and fidelity of the son are depicted in a few powerful lines:

"When his first fit of grief was over, he knelt by the bedside of the dead man and swore as far as he was concerned he would live up to the dictates of the will left by his father, even to marrying a poor girl. He, like a good many young men, had formed the acquaintance of a most beautiful and accomplished young lady, five years his junior. His first step after his father had been laid to rest in the family vault, was to ask his betrothed to release him from his engagement, as it was out of his power to fulfill it. He had to pay her a few thousand dollars to heal her wounded affections. Now that that matter was settled, he was free again to marry whom he pleased. Fully five months had expired before an opportunity offered itself in the matrimonial way."

The italics are all ours. What deadly sarcasm in those words: "to heal her wounded affections."

Some months pass, and a beggar girl comes to the gate. The young man remembers his vow and asks the poor girl to dine with him. The dining room scene, where he wins the orphan's love, is beautifully portrayed:

"After a good deal of persuasion and a little forcing the girl complied with his request. After partaking of the meal she was about starting when he said to her:

My good girl, since I prevailed on

you to have some dinner, cannot I prevail on you to be my wife? If you mean it, sir, I will, as I have to tell you for that short time I have been with you I feel as if I could love you the whole of my life. I know you will my dear little wife.

He sent for a minister and the marriage knot was tied.

Our author's method is that of Shakespeare. The action of the tale never halts. The young husband tires of his wife and "wishes for a change scenes and faces." This so preyed on his mind that at last he decided to leave, and calling his wife to him one day, said to her:

"My dear little wife I have to leave, some very important business calls me away for a short time."

How like the husband of our coast! He sails away, and his ever-seeing plots to get possession of the estate. Two of the farm hands "aid him in conceiving the idea of taking his mistress away to a woods that was a great distance off. The woods were a kind of maze. When a person was taken into them they would have to be taken out or he could never find the way out again. So they took her to the place and left her without a particle of food and scarcely enough clothing to cover her person."

In this forlorn situation she becomes "the mother of an infant whose mother was a maniac, and as such knew no knowledge of the wants of her newly born babe. Although being born under difficulties, the boy, being such, was a fine child. But a deer took the place of a foster mother to it, and would lie in such a position 'that the child could nurse from her.'"

The introduction of the deer marks the genius of the author.

The mother drags out a miserable existence in the woods, at times "eating the grass under her feet."

"Now to return to the young husband. He wandered from place to place, but all seemed alike to him. There was no place like home. So he decided to return to it. He made a quick passage and arrived in safety. The first thing on reaching home was to ask the foreman where his wife was.

"Your wife, sir, died one month after you left home."

Such being the case he thought the best way to banish trouble was to go out on a hunt."

Some mysterious impulse leads him to the wood. The meeting between the pair is described in a manner worthy of Mrs. Eden Mouthworth. After the sad tragedy, comes the masterly conclusion of the story:

"He dismounted and crept up to the place, expecting to find some game, when you may expect the surprise he got upon seeing his wife. He exclaimed:

"My Wife!!"

She answered:

"HUSBAND!!!"

And dropped dead at his feet. He was nearly crazed with grief, and picking the body up returned home and had her buried near his father. The two men confessed all, and he ordered them to take the foreman out into the woods and kill him. This they done. The husband took the child and placed it in a home for children, and left all his money in its name.

"Tell them, if it ever asks for its parents, to say they are dead."

After having done this he said:

"I can never live here!"

Took one last look at the resting place of his father and wife, and departed, no one knows where, and has not been heard from since. So ends this tale, proving the old adage of "All's wrong that ends wrong."

THE END.

Too Much Sleep.

The effects of too much sleep are not less signal than those arising from its privation. The whole nervous system becomes blunted, so that the muscular energy is enfeebled and the sensations and moral and intellectual manifestations are obtunded. All the bad effects of inaction become developed. The functions are exerted with less energy, the digestion is torpid, the excretions are diminished, while, in some instances, the secretion of fat accumulates to an inordinate extent. The memory is impaired, the powers of imagination are dormant and the mind falls into a kind of hebétude, chiefly because the functions of the intellect are not sufficiently exerted when sleep is too prolonged or too often repeated. To sleep much is not necessarily to be a good sleeper. Generally they are the poorest sleepers who remain longest in bed—i. e., they awaken less refreshed than if the time of arising were earlier by an hour or two. While it is true that children and young people require more sleep than their elders, yet it should be the care of parents that over-indulgence be not permitted. Where the habit is for children to lie in bed until eight or nine in the morning the last two hours, at least, do not bring sound dreamless sleep where the hour for retiring is eight or nine p. m., but are spent in dozing, and, in fact, such excess cannot fail to insure the harmful results described by the authority quoted. What is called laziness in children is in very many cases (disease, and is largely due to this as well as the other causes mentioned that undermine the foundations of health.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

The Various Uses to Which the Australian Animation - Suspending Poison Might be Put.

[Virginia Chronicle.]

The papers are at present teeming with accounts of the discovery in Australia of a new poison by which animal life can be suspended indefinitely. After taking the drug the animal can be frozen and shipped to distant countries to be thawed out on its arrival, resuscitated, fattened and killed. It is proposed to treat Australian cattle by this method, and make beef cheap throughout the world. Now if cattle can thus be treated there is no reason why men cannot. A man of family who wished to tide over a season of hard times could take the poison, be frozen up and laid away with his loved ones in a refrigerator for thirty or sixty days, and get along with only the trifling expense of the ice supply. In hot weather people could seek refuge in this delightful plan and live from June first to August thirty-first in a state of happy congelation at an expense of about \$8.50. By this means they could avoid the horrors of a Fourth of July celebration. A man going on a long sea voyage could be sure of his wife's good conduct by freezing her up, packing her away in the cellar and hiring the iceman to furnish the coolness twice a week. The uses, indeed, of this new scientific discovery are boundless. We could avoid the lecture season, we could hide from creditors or stand off a visit from our country relations by simply resorting to the poison cup and the polar refrigerator. A place could be provided where men could be frozen up for a long period of years and be placed in jars, to be roused from their icy nap at a given period, the date to be written on the jars. A man could place five dollars in the Nevada Bank to-day at compound interest, and giving his keepers instructions to leave at their death directions to thaw him out on June 10, 1879, he could freeze up, and on his resuscitation, one hundred years hence, he would come into the world again with thousands of dollars in his pocket and a brand new set of acquaintances. He might experience the disadvantage of being a trifle behind the times, and require a few weeks to study up the new slang of the period and to catch the airs of new operas; but, on the other hand, he could take to writing history and furnish the booksellers with authentic accounts of what happened twenty years prior to his being packed away in the ice box. He could also go about selling old jokes to newspapers which had been in vogue in his time and passed out of date through the brevity column of the San Francisco *Alta*. This opens an attractive prospect to the humorous reporters of the Eureka papers, who are already adepts at the business.

The Care of the Ears.

[Toronto Globe.]

The idea is entertained by many that their ears should be cleaned every day or two, so hair-pins, ear-spoons, and an article called an "aurilave" are brought into requisition. All such interference is hurtful, for nature has so constructed the ear that it is in health a self-cleansing organ, and the meddlesome practice of picking or swabbing it out is not tolerated. It always irritates and frequently causes inflammation of the external auditory canal. A damp cloth around the end of the finger will do all that is necessary, as the edge of the opening to the canal only requires cleansing. All particles of dust and other minute substances that find their way into the ear are worked out again by the motion of the inferior maxillary bone, or lower jaw, which articulates with the temporal bone close to the ear. By placing the end of the finger in the ear when chewing, the motion can be very plainly felt.

Children sometimes press beans, pebbles, cherry stones and like articles into their ears. In such cases it is best to inject warm water, and if the foreign substance is not removed by this means, a doctor should be consulted. In no instance should instruments, such as tweezers, hooks, etc., be used for dislodging foreign bodies. Such manipulation is best left to those who are skilled. But even aurists quite rarely resort to the use of instruments in these cases, using only the syringe and warm water. The same rule holds good when insects make their way into the canal.

Itching in the ears is a sensation frequently complained of. It is often temporarily relieved by dropping a little warm glycerine into the ear. In most cases it is a symptom of diffuse inflammation of the auditory canal, which must be cured before permanent relief can be obtained.

Those who are in the habit of boxing children's ears should bear in mind that the tympanic membrane is sometimes ruptured in this way, and that the concussion, acting on the deeper portions of the ear, may produce deafness.

Cold water, when allowed to enter the ears, is often the cause of much harm. It is liable to produce acute inflammation of the tympanum and chronic catarrhal deafness.

The Eureka Leader says: "A map of the world appears in the local columns of the *GAZETTE*, by the aid of which the scribe demonstrates that Europe, Asia, Africa and Honey Lake valley are tributaries and dependencies of Reno. It is needless to remark that it was electrolyzed to order."

A FOOT-HILL ADVENTURE.

The Exploits of a Woman who Professed to be a Governor's Daughter.

[N. Y. Sun.]

In the fall of 1875 a young woman, giving her name as Grace St. John Clemence, and representing herself to be the widow of William H. Clemence, of Toledo, Ohio, and a daughter of the late Governor Tod, of Ohio, appeared in Grass Valley, Cal., and made the acquaintance of the family of James S. Spring. Her winning ways gained their confidence, and she remained in their family until a few months ago. She claimed to have much money invested.

In December Mr. Spring and his family came to Brownfield, Me., leaving Mrs. Clemence in charge of the house, with \$1500 to pay expenses. Shortly afterwards a letter was received from her; saying that her health was so poor that she would be obliged to give up the house. A letter was sent to her, asking her to come to Maine, and \$4,500 was sent to her by Mr. Spring, directing her to use what she wanted, and deposit the rest in the bank for his daughter Ida. On the first of April Mrs. Clemence arrived in Brownfield, and said that she had taken the \$4500, and put \$8000 of her own with it, and loaned the whole to Senator Sharon, of Nevada, at eight per cent. interest. She showed what purported to be his note for \$10,500. On the 12th of May Mr. Spring started for California, and the next day Mrs. Clemence started ostensibly for Dixon, Ill. In Cleveland Mr. Spring found that Mrs. Clemence was an impostor, and that Gov. Tod's daughter, of the same name, was living there. He also found that Mrs. Clemence suddenly left there years before to escape arrest for theft. Arriving in Sacramento Mr. Spring found that she had deposited the \$4500, but had reached there there the day before him, drawn it out, and started East. A requisition for her arrest was obtained.

Mrs. Clemence came back to Portland, where she was arrested on Thursday, the 28th ult., and was locked up at the station house. She had with her \$300 in gold and greenbacks, many diamond rings, and other valuable jewelry. In her trunk a complete set of silver ware, and an extensive wardrobe were found. It was ascertained that Senator Sharon's note, all but the signature, was written in this city. On Monday night Mrs. Clemence escaped from the police station by sawing off the small bars. Mrs. Clemence has since been recaptured, and will be taken to California for trial.

Gold Hill's Children.

John Keene, the school census marshal, is authority for the following statistics of the youth of Gold Hill:

Number of deaf and dumb children between 4 and 18 years of age, 1; number of children between 6 and 13 years of age not attending any school, 270; total number of children reported as attending private schools, 88; total number of children reported as attending public schools, 1,064; number of children between 4 and 6 years of age, 226; number of children under 21 born in Nevada, 1232; number of children between 18 and 21 years of age, 76; number of children under 6 years of age, 926; total number of children between 6 and 18 years of age, 1422; number of girls between 6 and 18 years of age, 693; number of boys between 6 and 18 years of age, 729.

A Georgia Fish Story.

The Hawkinsville (Ga.) *Dispatch* says: Mr. Z. Bass, of Irwin county, caught recently a catfish, a squirrel and an alligator all upon the same hook at the same time. The fish probably caught the squirrel while swimming across the lake, and afterward caught and swallowed an alligator about a foot in length, and then found and swallowed the bait upon a set hook. When a catfish starts out on a foraging expedition he will take in anything from a wheelbarrow to a saddle blanket.

Says the *Bulletin*: The Salt Lake *Tribune* also has a Leadville correspondent, and we are credibly informed a fair and competent expert. This correspondent says: "The Leadville district has fifteen smelting works, with an aggregate capacity of 900 tons per day, while the total capacity of the mines opened thus far is only 342 tons per day; the bulk of the ore is very low grade and has not an average of more than fifteen per cent. of lead, and that fifty tons of bullion (base) per day will exhaust the deposits in a year." That statements so at variance are copied unchallenged by the press at large as news, betrays a very chaotic idea of precious metal mining.

Residents of Texas have called on the governor for protection against thieves, murderers, and outlaws, and a petition reciting the necessity of military aid has been sent to the capitol, and militiamen are ordered to the counties thus troubled. The petitioners aver that armed bands rob and pillage and defy interference. They run off stock and carry away property, and whoever goes in pursuit endangers his life. The trouble is in the main near the borders of New Mexico and the Indian territory, and there, according to the petitioners, little short of a reign of terror exists.—N. Y. Sun.

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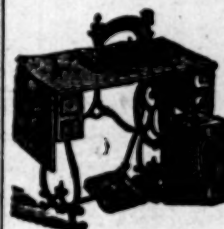
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